State Library

GREENSBORO TELEGRAM.

VOL. VI. NO. 150. GREENSBORO, N. C., FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1900. Price Five Cents

REPORTS CLAIMED FROM PEKIN

HEARD LATE AS JULY FIFTEENTH.

One Message Says That a Servant of the German Legation Left July 15th and Reported That There had Then Been no Massacre—One Messenger Left July 9, Says the Belgian Consul.

By Wire to the Telegram.

Washington, July 27.—The United States government has absolutely refused the Chinese proposition to suspend military operations against Pekin in return for the delivery of the foreign ministers at Tien-Tsin.

A Berlin dispatch says that a messenger who left Pekin July 15, reached Tien-Tsin on the 24th, and reported that Prince Ching had been defeated by the Boxers and that the foreigners were in the French cathedral, and the city still holding out.

A Brussels telegram says that an official message has been received there from the Belgian vice-consul at Tien-Tsin, saying that a servant of the German legation who left Pekin July 9, had arrived at Tien-Tsin, and stating that at the time he left there had been no massacre, but that there had been night attacks, though the British legation only had suffered. It was believed that the ministers might hold out still longer if the ammunition lasted.

BOXERS AND JAPANESE SHOT.

Cheefoo, July 27.—The heat at this place is most excessive and it is very unhealthy.

Twenty of the Boxer refugees and three Japanese soldiers were shot in this city last night.

A VISIT TO LI.

Paris July 27.—The French consul at Shanghai reports that the American and Italian consuls visited Li Hung Chang yesterday. The latter's visit to Pekin has been indefinitely postponed.

CONGER DID NOT REGARD WARNING.

New York. July 27.—Miss Rebecca Miller, a Presbyterian missionary at Teng How, writes her sister in Mechanicsburg, Pa., that she is wrathy at Consul Conger because he did not regard the warnings of the American missionaries, and then makes this remarkable statement:

"Conger took warning in time to get his family out of danger before the Boxers tore up the railroad."

FROM DR. PORTER.

Boston, July 27.—The American Board of Missions is in receipt of a cablegram from Rev. Dr. Porter, of Cheefoo, under date of July 23rd, saying the foreigners in Pekin were alive. He gave no evidence upon which the supposition was based.

London, July 27, 4:30 a. m.—All the powers appear to have received an identical Chinese appeal for mediation, but in the absence of definite news regarding the fate of the ministers and of any reliable indications of the real origin of the appeal, it seems that Lord Salisbury, the Premier, considered it was not even necessary to publish the fact that the appeal had been received or to do anything beyond formally acknowledging it, with perhaps an intimation that nothing could be done until news from Pekin has arrived.

If it could be ascertained beyond doubt that the reports of a massacre at Pekin were unfolded—and there is a disposition here to believe that the ministers may after all be held as hostages--Lord Salisbury's policy would probably incline more towards the conciliation attributed to Washington than to the revenge attributed to Berlin. But, while there is no cessation of the deluge of rumors, it is beginning to be believed at Shanghai, Canton and other points that the viceroys are as completely in the dark as to affairs in Pekin as the Europeans themselves. Meanwhile the doing of Li Hung Chang are regarded with ever-increasing suspicion, while the situation in the southern provinces daily grows worse.

With the report that the allies will begin to advance upon Pekin in a fortnight and in view of Admiral Seymour's visit of inspection to the Yang Tse Kiang, the feeling is that no great time will elapse before matters assume a more definite shape.

The viceroy at Nankin still professes to be able, with the aid of the other Yang Tse viceroys, to keep order, but he declared that if Europe sends warships this will assuredly lead to an anti-foreign outbreak. If it be true that the Japanese have started a campaign from Shan Hai Kwan, that also will precipitate matters, but the report to this effect lacks confirmation.

It is reported from Tien-Tsin that the Chinese forces are concentrating at the village of Getsang, ten miles north of Tien-Tsin, where it is said that large quantities of rice are stored.

The Russian and Japanese cavalry are keeping in close touch with the enemy. The river is still low, and water would be difficult.

A GOOD SUGGESTION.

Business Men Interested in Closing the Stores on Election Day.

In this issue of the Telegram a business man suggests that the merchants of Greensboro close their stores on August 2nd and devote the day to working for white supremacy. He sets the pace by agreeing to suspend business during the day.

The merchants of other towns are preparing to close their places of business on election day, and there is good reason why the merchants of Greensboro should do likewise. Two years ago this was done, and the good effect of the action is remembered.

Of course it requires considerable sacrifice on the part of the merchants, but when it is seen that they are interested to this extent it cannot fail to be of benefit to the cause for which they are fighting.

QUIET IN NEW ORLEANS.

Negroes Now Go to Work Without Fear---A Crowd of Hoodlums Murdered a Woman Last Night.

By Wire to the Telegram

New Orleans, July 27.—Peace once more reigns. Normal conditions were restored last night and things are comparatively quiet. One outrage is reported, the result of which was murder. Shortly after midnight a crowd of about 25 toughs appeared in front of a house tenanted by colored people. The hoodlums poured oil in front of the steps and attempted to start a fire, but were foiled. The shutters of the windows and door were taken down, and a dozen shots fired into the front rooms. Hannah Mabry was shot in the side and died in a hospital. This is the second death since the riots started. Negroes were out bright and early this morning going to work and no longer feared any violence.

To Close the Stores on Election Day.

To the Editor of the Telegram:

You stated in your paper recently that the merchants of Salisbury had signed an agreement to close their stores on election day and work for white supremacy. As a merchant of Greensboro I endorse the movement and am willing to do likewise. This is a question I would not hesitate to ask any white man to help me settle, no matter what his politics may have been in the past. If honest, he must admit that white supremacy will be better for all concerned, including the negro.

MERCHANT.

Bold and Hungry Thieves.

Hungry thieves made a bold raid on Mr. J. M. Cunningham's house, on Summit avenue, last night. They effected an entrance through a kitchin window, and going into the parlor, cleared off a table and placed chairs around it. Going into the pantry, they secured a lot of edibles, of which they made a square meal in the parlor.

Mr. Cunningham was away from home at the time. This is the second time his house has been broken into recently.

Guilford is Safe, Says Mr. Long.

Charlotte Observer.

B. F. Long, Esq., a prominent lawyer of Statesville, spent last night in the city and will go to Gaston county today, where he will speak on the amendment. Recently he has been speaking in Guilford and Alamance counties. He said that after an investigation of the political conditions in Guilford he had concluded that that county is now sure for a Democratic majority.

STATE FUSION TICKET IS OUT.

OFFICIALLY PUBLISHED TODAY.

Adams for Governor, Seawell for Lieutenant-Governor, Thompson for Secretary of State—The Caucasian Announces That There is Hope of Electing the State Ticket, and That Marion Butler Will go Back to the Senate.

Special Dispatch to the Telegram.

Raleigh, July 25.—The Caucasian, Senator Butler's paper and the Populist organ, today publishes what it erms the co-operative ticket, as follows:

Governor, Spencer B. Adams
Lieut.-Governor, H. F. Seawell.
Secretary of State, Cyrus Thompson.
Treasurer, W. H. Worth.
Auditor, Hal. W. Ayer.
Attorney-General, Z. V. Walser
Labor Commissioner, J. Y. Hamrick.
Commissioner of Agriculture, J. M. Mewborne.
Corporation Commissioners, C. A. Reynolds and A. S. Peace.

The paper publishes a letter from Cyrus Thompson, Populist nominee for Governor, retiring in favor of adams, and saying that there is now hope of electing this ticket. The letter further says that there has always been hope of electing a majority of the legislature, and that by co-operation the Republicans promise to vote to re-elect Marion Butler to the Senate, which they would not do had not Thompson retired in favor of Adams. He also says that there are only three Republicans on the co-operative ticket, Adams, Walser and Reynolds.

DEATH OF A POLICEMAN.

Mr. John W. Cates Passes Away After a Brief Illness.

Mr. John W. Cates, whose illness has been noted in these columns, died at his home on Mebane street shortly after 6 o'clock this morning. He was sick about two weeks, though his illness was not considered serious until the early part of this week. He was able to be up street as late as last Sunday night. He had peritonitis.

Mr. Cates was 37 years old and had resided in Greensboro for eight or ten years. He was a native of Orange county, where his parents reside. He leaves a wife and two children.

About a year ago Mr. Cates was elected a member of the police force of this city, serving faithfully until his last illness. He developed into a splendid officer and was held in the highest esteem by the other members of the force and all the city officials.

The funeral will be held from his late home tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock, the service being conducted by Rev. L. Johnson, of West Washington Street Baptist church. The members of Greensboro Lodge No. 80, Knights of Pythias, and Buena Vista Lodge No. 21, I. O. O. F., of which orders the deceased was a member, will attend in a body.

IN HONOR OF MISS HARRISON.

Miss Adams Entertains at Her Home on Summit Avenue.

Miss Lilian Adams entertained a number of friends at her hospitable home on Summit avenue last night in honor of her guest, Miss Harrison, of Milton. The evening was delightfully spent with games and other amusements.

Those present were: Misses Marie Reynolds, Louise Bradshaw, Bessie Grissom, Blanche White, Marguerite Merrimon, Lois Jennings, Emma Sharpe, Sarah Sternberger, Mamie Walker, Annie Harrison, Frances Lyon, Kate Bradshaw and Kate Jeter, and Messrs. Roland Hill, Pittman Boyles, Archie Dalton, Irvin Eldridge, Hal Murray, Arthur Forbis, Martin Douglas, Tom Lyon, Waldo Porter, Vivian Blackburn, Worth Ross and J. B. Bain.

Odd Fellows, Attention.

All members of Buena Vista Lodge No. 21, I. O. O. F., are requested to assemble at their hall tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock to attend the funeral of Brother John W. Cates. By order of the Noble Grand.

The Navy Department this morning received a cablegram from Capt. Wilde, saying that the Oregon had been dry docked in Japan and that her structure was all intact.

WATCH OUT FOR TRADERS.

A Party Worker is Informed That Starbuck Has a Plan to Trade Wood and Douglass in Order to Defeat Glenn and Elect Starbuck--Republicans Have Given up All Hopes of Gaining Anything Except the Senate.

To the Editor of the Telegram:

I am informed that Starbuck has approached some of our candidates separately and indicated to them that a trade could be made, by which if votes are given him, they can have Republican votes. The plan seems to be to trade off old man Wood or Douglass in order to defeat Glenn and elect Starbuck.

The Republicans gave up the amendment in June and Starbuck tells his friends that it will carry. They are working hard for the Legislature and will trade anything. They have this week given up the House and now are bending every energy to capture the Senate so as to block all the laws intended to carry out the amendment and save the State Supreme Court from impeachment in case it doesn't behave itself.

Watch the Revenue Doodler and vote the whole ticket from Aycock to constable.

"L."

ATE TWO DINNERS.

The Thorny Path of the Politician---Demands Made on Mr. Douglas' Appetite.

The politician treads a thorny path, especially if he be a candidate for office on the Republican ticket in Guilford county. While waiting for the train to take him to Colfax yesterday, Mr. Douglas went into a resturant and ate dinner, thinking to prepare himself for immediate work upon reaching the place of speaking. When he arrived at Colfax, however, he found a Republican selling lunch to the candidates, and feeling that he could not afford to run the risk of losing a vote, he was forced to again go through the gastronomic feat. He had "that uncomfortable feeling after eating," but went away with the consciousness of duty well performed.

MR. AND MRS. ADAMS ENTERTAIN.

A Pleasant Evening at Their Hospitable Home on East Lee Street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Adams entertained a few friends last evening at their home on East Lee Street. The guest of honor was Miss Kate Wakefield, of Charlotte, daughter of Dr. W. H. Wakefield, a former citizen of Greensboro.

After spending a while pleasantly in the parlor, the young people were ushered into the dining room, where tempting and dainty refreshments were served. At a late hour the guests departed, voting Mr. and Mrs. Adams' hospitality most charming.

Drunk on the Railroad Track.

Policeman Alexander hit a hard case yesterday evening in the person of Will Lody, who was suffering from an overdose of corn juice. Some boys found him just after a hard shower of rain, lying across the railroad track, dead drunk. He was wet and muddy from head to foot, but objected seriously to being disturbed. With the assistance of a dray, the officer managed to get him to the calaboose, where he was provided with a change of clothing and allowed to sober.

Advertisers.

Read J. C. Olive's ad. in today's paper.

Caldcleugh & Bro.s have an ad. in this paper that will attract your attention.

Nice lot of chickens, hams and vegetables at W. L. Wharton & Co.'s.

J. R. Donnell & Co. will have an auction sale tomorrow, beginning at 10 o'clock in the morning. This will afford an excellent opportunity to purchase notions, etc., at unheard of low prices.

Matthews' great reduction sale. See his ad.

The Elite has the best bread and butter in the city.

J. W. Scott & Co., are now able to supply their customers with "De Sote" flour.

Rees & Bond can supply you with rubber stamps.

A REPUBLICAN STRONGHOLD.

Radicals in Their Glory Yesterday—Democrats Interrupted.

The Republican candidates had their first day of real enjoyment during the present campaign at Colfax yesterday. The enjoyment, however, was somewhat overshadowed by the knowledge of what was before them today. Colfax is in Deep River township, a Radical stronghold, and the candidates of this persuasion were given the glad hand by a hundred or more of their confiding but misguided constituents.

Gen. Glenn and Messrs. Whitaker and Roberson all made rattling good speeches, as is their custom, although the latter was interrupted by a hard shower of rain. Notwithstanding the fact that the crowd was "agin" anything of Democratic color or principle, the Republicans were unable to do anything with their opponents. Mr. Douglas attempted to get funny and began asking Mr. Whitaker a lot of questions, but he soon became sufficiently amused at this diversion. Mr. Starbuck was given a severe drubbing by Gen. Glenn, who knows how to "get under the hide," to use a slang expression.

The Democratic speakers were frequently interrupted by several persons in the crowd, who were opposed to giving the white supremacy advocates a hearing. This is the first time in the campaign that an effort has been made to prevent the candidates on either side from speaking. At most places the Democrats have been in a majority, but in every instance the Republican speakers have been given a respectful and gentlemanly hearing.

YOUNG MR. LINNEY MARRIED.

A Pretty North Carolina Romance That Has Come to Light in Washington.

Washington Special to the Charlotte Observer.

Mr. R. Z. Linney, Jr., and Miss Texie N. Townsend, both of North Caroliana, but now residing in Washington, were married at Alexandria, Va., on the 17th of June. The marriage has been kept a secret until the present, being known to only a few intimate acquaintances and will be quite a surprise to the relatives and friends of the parties at home. The groom is the private secretary of his father, Congressman Linney, and in connection with his other duties has been pursuing a course in medicine at the Georgetown Medical College.

The bride is a beautiful and charming little brunette, who has spent several years in Washington, and has a host of friends in the city. It was the intention of the parties to keep their marriage a secret until the groom had completed his medical education. The couple attracted considerable attention and are receiving many congratulations from their friends and well wishers. The loveliness of the bride and the splendid physique of the groom are subjects of much comment.

THE STATE NORMAL MAGAZINE.

The Last Number Devoted to the Commencement Proceedings.

The commencement number of the State Normal Magazine has just been issued. It is edited by the senior class and contains a full account of the commencement proceedings, including the addresses that were delivered and a variety of other interesting matter.

The appearance of the Magazine is improved by a number of illustrations, among them being cuts of the Normal buildings, the board of editors, the class of 1900, the class of 1900 as marshals in 1899, the basket ball team, Hon. John H. Small, who delivered copies of the State and Federal constitutions to the graduates, and Dr. Miriam Bitting-Kennedy, who delivered the alumnae address.

An Innovation in the Servant Line.

In view of the number of negro servants who have left Greensboro during the past few months, the following from the Wilmington Messenger may be of interest:

"A movement which has every promise of successful termination is on foot to bring to this city at least 50 Swedish women to take the place of negro cooks and house servants in homes where negro help has not proven satisfactory. Definite announcement can be made very soon as a result of correspondence now pending between parties in this city and New York."

BIG AND LITTLE ESTIMATES.

Some Guessers That Nearly Double Some Others.

No specially scientific guesses were handed in today, but a large number of plain, go-as-you-please ones came in. Here are a number of them:

Cecil Lindley	9,999
W. O White	11,500
S. A. Kirkman	13,264
W. A McKnight	12,863
T. J. Pearson	12,875
A. J. Dunn	11,888
R. H. Wharton	12,480
Hugh Smith	12,798
R. J. Marks	10,037
Miss Lizzie Brooks	12,677
Miss Sallie Brooks	10,550
B. E. Smith	11,555
John A. Hodgin	11,777
R. L. Stewart	12,257
E. L. Armentrout	11,937
C. E. Brower	13,900
Mrs. L. A. Golden	12,590
Chas. Brockmann	16.502
Mrs. Williams	12,999
A. A. Hinkle	14.998
T. G. McLean	18,527
Mrs. T. A. Lyon	8,996
P. M. Waitt, Raleigh,	19,210
Mrs. Annie J. Vaughn	15,713
C. C. McLean	13,333
A. M. Scales	11,333
Miss E. C. Leftwich	15,420
C. M. Murray	13,857
E. J. Stafford	13,079
J. R. Silver	14,975
Jas. O. Elliot	19,500
John W. Wharton	12.300
M. B. Shrier	10.019
J. C. Lindley	8,500
D. D. DeButts	12,379
Miss Ida McGoldrich	19,500
T. A. Lyon	9,986
Chauncy Eldridge	18,967
P. J. Watkins	14,257
F. C. Boyles	16.480
Chas. Walker	16,650
Miss Annie Leftwich	15,680
Mrs. C. E. Harrison	17,389
H. W. Wharton.	12,360
Myrtle Landreth	17,950
Mrs. E. L. Piper	19,001
J. T. Bass	12,642
E. R. Wharton	16,675
W. E. Gatlin	13,333
J L. Brockmann	13,350
Mrs. J. L. Brockmann	14,703
J. H. Medearis	13,799
S. A. Kerr	14,642
E. M. Sellars	19,920
T. T. Brooks	11,111
Lee G. Wharton	10,840
D. H. Collins	10,026
Hiatt Grissom	15,747
C. C. Hinkle	13,988
H. V. Stewart	12,921
Roscoe A. Ward	13,789
W. J. Golden	16,232
Hill M. Hunter	15,096
C. H. Williams	13,333
Miss Fannie Legerton	16 998
M. S. Sherwood	11,799
Miss Ella Elliot	19,728
R. Fields	18,978
S. B. Norris	12,348
E. W. McNairy	14 245
Mrs. H. W. Cobb	11,109
M. J. Barrett	12 718
Mrs. Willis Sikes	19,912
Lillian Lindley	11,500
A. H. Horry	15,995
M. M. Vuncannon	19,999
M. J. Bodenheimer	13,975
R. J. Allen	13,500
E. P. Moseley	20,516
M. Vuncannon	21,122
John R. Allen	14,000
E. R. Wharton	15,675
Mrs. Maye Elliott.	19,000
Henry Easley	10,495
C. E. Harrison	14,595
E. L. Piper	18,452
John Thompson	11,589
Thos. Elliott	19.563
Miss Jennie Legerton	16,675
Miss Minnie Lyon	7 881
Mrs. W. E. Gatlin	14,550
J. A. Leonard	10,500
H. G. Burton	11,500
Miss Piper	16,099
H. V. Stewart	12,920
J. R Wharton	11,129
C. E. Bain	11,879
A. A. Crutchfield	10,600
Mrs. S. Blaylock	18,742
John N. Staples	14,658
Wm. Love	10,114
Ulton Staples	15.000
L. M. H. Reynolds	13,313
Jas. A. Hodgin	14,033
Miss Bell Franklin	11,500
Miss Stella Allen	10,600
C. E. Leak	13,784
Miss Louise Brooks	15,001
F. A. Brooks	13,060
Miss Jennie Maiden	16,950
Miss Kate Carter	14,845
Miss Vera Gorrell	14,841
Mrs. F. E. Gorrell	15,424
W. F. Lyon	9,663
Mrs. G. A. Smith	11,020
L. W. Andrews, Jr.,	12,208
Robah Stone	17,854
Arlie Owen, Gibsonville	16,375
W. C. Porter, Jr.	14,444
E. G. Newcombe	10,333
Brockton Lyon	9,006
Willis Booth	18,500
Rev V. L. Marsh	18,947
L. Landreth	17,092
D. E. Sampson, East Bend	15,075
C. P. Younts, Memphis, Tenn	13,195
Mrs. R. W. Brooks	15,555
Maurice Richardson	20,100
J. B. Glenn	10,500
Miss Joybel Kine, Burlington	20,000
Willis Kine, Burlington	17,300
T. H. Tate	12,759
Doub Carr	13,622
S. R. Trogden	13,049
Mrs. A. J. Dunn	10,567
Robt. J. Glenn, Jr.,	13,795
R. A. Irvin	9,917
Glearma Vuncannon	18,521
Herbert Leak	14,310
W. J. Brower	17,999
J. M. Leak	13,497
A. A. Johnson	10,911
W. E. Allen	12,450
J. E. Furgerson	13,762
Mrs. A. A. Jhonson	11,560
Ernest Leonard	13,131
H. Landerth	17,000
R. L. Moore	19,781
E. S. Leftwich	14,286
May Stewart	15,525
A. H. Hinkle	9,999
Rosalind Lindley	7,800
O. Williams	14,371
Miss Anne Glenn	11.052
Elsie Hinkle	10,997
Miss Marie Turner	15,877
Sadie Dick	15,350
Lena Hinkle	12,222

We are unable to say just when the official figures will be announced. The census people have promised to let us know at the earliest possible moment. The contest will be open until the figures are made known. Let the children guess, too. More guesses will be published tomorrow. Send yours.

If it is matting, carpet or rugs you are looking for don't forget that our second floor is full of these goods.

THACKER & BROCKMANN.

Notice to Pythians.

The members of Greensboro Lodge No. 80, Knights of Pythias, are notified to assemble at their hall tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock to attend in a body the funeral of their deceased brother, Mr. John W. Cates. By Order of the Chancellor Commander.

TRINITY COLLEGE

Offers undergraduate and graduate courses. Large number of electives. Eight scientific laboraties, equipped with modern and advanced apparatus. Large additions to library. Complete gymnasium. Expenses low. Fifty scholarships to be awarded. $50,000 spent in improvements the past year. Send for catalogue.

PRESIDENT KILGO,
Durham. N. C.

TAR HEEL Cough Syrup, it cures. 25c.

THREE BARBERS!

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W. & N. Shop, S. L. & T. Building.

Ladies' hair dressing at residences.

It is our idea that it is a good idea for you to exercise great care in the buying of glasses and the attention which you bestow upon your eyes.

Your glasses are important as your eye sight is important. Good eyes are not made, nor poor eyes helped, by the use of poor glasses. If you have the poor eyes we have the good glasses.

Drs. R. L. & E. H. MOORE,
112 East Market Street.
Greensboro, - - N. C.

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FOR SALE—Ten room house in best location in Greensboro. All modern improvements. Easy terms.

FOR SALE—Eight room house in splendid location, all modern improvements. Terms easy.

FOR SALE—Nice seven room house nicely located, all modern improvements. Easy terms.

FOR SALE—A fine home just outside of town, with five large lots. All modern improvements. This is an ideal place; great bargain.

FOR SALE—Two beautiful oak groves, the most magnificent residence spots in the city.

FOR SALE—Farms, containing from 6 to 30 acres and ranging in price from $9 to $30 per acre.

NOTICE—We furnish buyers for all classes of business. If you want to sell out, dont fail to call on us.

WANTED—Nice, neat cottage in South Greensboro. If you want to sell come quick.

WANTED—Property of every nature, kind or description, for sale or rent.

FOR RENT—6 room cottage, South Elm street.

FOR RENT—Eight room house in good location. $10.00 per month.

FOR RENT—Two nice 8 room flats with all modern improvements. $15.00 per month.

For information concerning any of the above, call on or address

L. H. STURGIS & CO.,
115 Court Square,
Greersboro, N. C.

At Least Three Months of

Solid Warm Weather

ARE YET BEFORE US

Nevertheless, we regard the season for selling refrigerators as sufficiently far advanced to justify us in closing out those we have on hand at a reduced price. Now is your chance to secure a bargain.

Odell Hardware Company

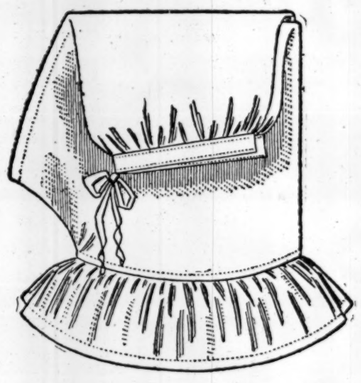
THE BEE HIVE

320 and 322 South Elm Street.

Sale of MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

Ladies Gowns, well made and trimmed at 48c, 69c, 89c, 98c, $1.25 1.48.

Drawers well made and trimmed at 25c, 39c, 48c.



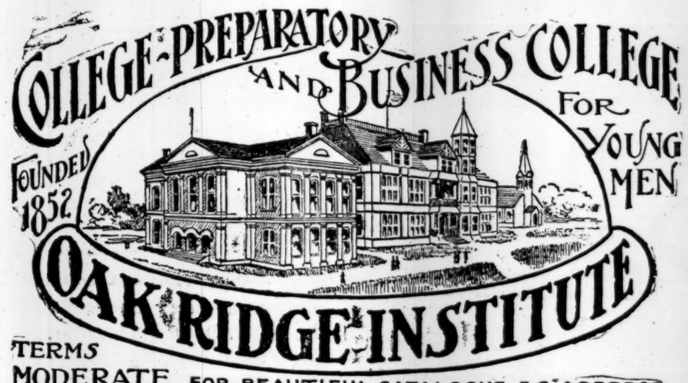
Corset covers in a varietyof styles--15c, 25c, 39c.

Fine white Petticoats at a great bargain, 69c, 98c, 1.25, 1.75.

It will pay you to see these garments before buying.

THE BEE HIVE

NOS. 320 AND 322 SOUTH ELM STREET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If so, let us have them and we will clean and press them for you at a very low price. We are at 330 South Elm street, phone 162. Club rates $1.00 per month. Join now—don't wait.

Greensboro Pressing Club

W. N. HINTON, Mgr.

It has been demonstrated by experience that consumption can be prevented by the early use of One Minute Cough Cure. This is the favorite remedy for coughs, colds, croup, asthma, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. Cures quickly. Howard Gardner. July.

MISS) JOY HARRIS, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office and Residence 123 Summit Ave.

(Mrs. Payne's office)

Office hours; 8 to 10 a. m., 3 to 4 pm.

ON TRACK OF FEDERAL ROOTERS

SENATOR MONEY SEES COMMISSION.

They Had Not Read Simmons' Letter, But Will Demand Removal of Mr. Holton and Others if Charges Are Substantiated. The Civil Service Rules—Republicans Working on the Legislature—Greensboro Telephone Exchange Chartered—How Many Populists Are There?—The Danger of Over-Confidence—Money Rolling in The Fusionists "Flabber Gasted."

Special Correspondence of the Telegram.

Raleigh, July 27—Yesterday afternoon Chairman Simmon's received the following letter from United States Senator Money:

"I received your letter enclosing copy of the statement made to the President concerning pernicious activity of Federal employees in the State canvass. I spent some time this morning with the Civil Service Commissioners, trying to ascertain to what extent they had authority to interfere in the matter We went over the different statutes and regulations. I enclose you the executive order issued in '98, I presume you have a copy of it. Some of the departments, I understand, have similar orders to their employees. The one you mentioned of the United States attorneys is a very gross one and should have immediate attention. The Civil Service Commissioners had received, but had not read, your letter to them when I called to see them. They will ask for affidavits to support the stotements made therein. I do not recollect what date the election comes off, but I fear they will have little time to do anything. If there can be proven such flagrant violations of the civil service rules as appear in your statemen, then the Commission will demand the removal of the offenders from office.

"The Commission promised me to write you very fully upon the subject, and I hope they will do so today.

"The President is not in the city or I would call upon him. He is not expected here for some time. I shall be here this week. If you have any further communication, you had better send it here and it will be forwarded, as I expect to go to Cape May about the 1st of next week, but may have to return immediately to see about this Cuban investigation."

The following are extracts from a circular letter signed John R. Proc tor, President, issued by the Civil Service Commission, from Washington, D. C., October 15th, 1898, to Federal office-holders. The circular isentitled "Political activity of Federal officers and employees, United States Civil Service Commission:"

"Your attention is invited to the following extracts from the Executive instructions of July 14th, 1896, which are still in force, and which are republished for the information and guidance of all officers and employees in the executive civil service. These instructions were issued as orders by each of the Departments at the time, in accordance with the direction of the President. They were also included in the Postal Laws and Regulations of 1893 (see sec. 433). On May 23, 1894, they were re-published by the Postmaster-General.

"Office-holders are the agents of the people, not their masters. Not only is their time and labor due to the Government, but they should scrupulously avoid, in their political action as well as in the discharge of their official duty, offending, by display of obtrusive partisanship, their neighbors who have relations with them as public officials.

"They should also constantly remember that their party friends, from whom they have received preferment, have not invested them with the power of arbitrarily managing their political affairs. They have no right as office-holders to dictate the political action of their party associates, or to throttle freedom of action within party lines by methods and practices which pervert every useful and justifiable purpose of party organization.

"The influence of Federal office-holders should not be felt in the manipulation of political primary meetings and nominating conventions. The use sf these officials, of their positions to compass their selection as delegates to political convention is indecent and unfair; and proper regard for the proprieties and requirements of official place will also prevent their assuming the active conduct of political campaigns.

"Individual interest and activity in political affairs are by no means condemned. Office-holders are neither disfranchised nor forbidden the exercise of political privileges; but their privileges are not enlarged nor is their duty to party increased to pernicious activity by office-holding.

"A just discrimination in this regard between the things a citizen may properly do and the purposes for which a public office should not be used is easy in the light of a correct appreciation of the relation between the people and those entrusted with official place, and a consideration of the necessity, under our form of government, of political action free from official coercion."

The Postmaster-General, in a letter dated August 8, 1898, stated that the order of the President above quoted had been neither revoked nor modified.

Section 2 of the civil service act of January 16, 1893, provides that no person in the public service "has any right to use his official authority or influence to coerce the political action of any person or body."

This circular, giving instructions to Federal office-holders, was given to Mr. Money by the Civil Service Commission, and forwarded by him to Mr. Simmons.

The Fusionists have secured money. They have not had much until the last day or two. The Republicans have met most of the Populist campaign expenses, of course. But now money is rolling in. Orders are given for the revenue officers and other Federal officials to keep on the hustle. Orders have also gone out to work in the smaller counties, and to let that work be to carry the legislative ticket. There will be only one member perhaps, in such a county, but that member will count.

The Republicans are now claiming that they will carry the 8th and 9th districts by large majorities. They do not appear to be making any claims as to the east.

Mention was made a day or two ago of the arrest of an election registrar, Mr. Stedman, in Chatham county; an uncle of Editor Poe of the Progressive Farmer. It was said he was arrested by a United States deputy marshal on the usual warrant charging that he had not allowed some negro to register. It was learned today that the arrest was not made.

This morning the freight depot of the Seaboard Air Line at Henderson was burned.

A letter from a Republican tells how completely the June session of the Legislature knocked out the Fusion plans.

The writer says the plan was to have mandamuses issued for all the registrars and if the latter kept at their work to imprison them for contempt—as the writer put it, "to fill the jails with them." He says that the June session "flabbergasted" the fusionists.

It is the Democratic belief that a good many of the negroes who have registered will not vote.

The State charters the Greensboro Telephone Exchange. The capital stock is $50,000 almost all of which is owned by T. J. McAdoo.

Notice is received that on August 1st Rouse Bros. will open a private bank at Kinston, with $10,000 capital stock.

Some one asked the question today, "How many Populists are there?" and a well informed Democrat replied that after some investigation of that matter he was prepared to say that there were not more than 8,000 of them. Senator Butler, this Democrat went on to say, had an idea that he could this year rally about him the, say, 50,000 Populists that were in 1894 under his command, but they declined to muster. In 1896 they fell away to 30,000 or thereabuots and in 1898 to something like 15,000.

In the days of the decadence of the Roman empire each of the young Romans who figured in the world, had an "umbra"—a shadow—a follower, an imitator. Chairman Holton is now playing the quiet undignified part of "umbra" of Senator Butler. If he only knew what the Republicans say about him he would stop.

A lot of money is bet on the baseball games. They take the place of cotton futures during the dull months. Raleigh is the best place, far and away, for patronage of the games.

Prof. W. F. Dunwardy, of Forsyth, Ga., becomes a member of the faculty of the Baptist Female University here. He will be in the music department.

The State election board was in session today, considering some matters relating to Pamlico county.

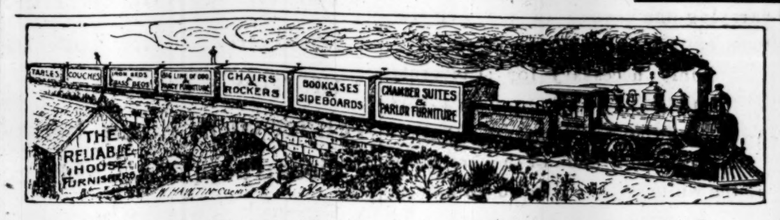
The only danger so far as the Democrats are concerned is that of over-confidence. Some may feel so sure of the result next Thursday that they will stay away from the polls.

HUNT YOUR CLOTHES

and send them to the High Point Steam Laundry, where they will be laundried as white as the driven snow. Do not send your work off but patronize a home industry. We guarantee satisfaction. Our wagon will call for and deliver your work promptly.

HIGH POINT STEAM LAUNDRY,
Welch Bldg, next to J. W. Sechrest's Undertaking Establishment. jul 13-1mo.

C. O. FORBIS, FURNITURE



The volume of business done by this house tells of the low prices, and in order to accommodate the numerous customers that crowd the house every day I have added five hundred square feet more of floor space which gives us now 2080 square feet, on which can be found every thing in the furniture line that is attractive. Everything right up to date in the newest and latest styles. Don't forget those fine felt mattresses—you will miss so much comfort. The best white enameled brass trimmed bed on earth for the money. A large line of fancy parlor tables and pictures opened up today. Don't fail to call and look through the stock. It will save you money and time.

C. O. Forbis,

All Kinds of Fine and Medium Grade Furniture **120 E Market St.**

The Head of the House

has many responsibilities resting upon him, and among those of a serious character is the health of the family. Those who understand the laws of hygiene know that sewer gas from defective pipes, and dangerous conditions arising from imperfect drainage and sewerage, breed disease, and every house should be fitted up with sanitary plumbing. We are experts in this line.

J. R. RICH & SON

(Successors to ODELL HARDWARE CO. in Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting.)
327 SOUTH ELM STREET.

AUCTION SALE

Beginning at 10 o'clock Saturday Morning.

Silk Ribbons and Black Lace
Spool Cotton and Silk
All Kinds Fancy Combs
Pocket Knives and
Fancy Pipes
Children's and Misses Hose and
General Line Notions. Special
Seats for the Ladies. Everybody come and get bargains.

J. R. Donnell & Co.

NEXT TO HIATT & LAMB.

HAVE YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED

Where only licensed men are allowed to handle Drugs.

CRISSOM & FORDHAM,

Prescription Druggists.

☞Agents Kern's Fine Candies.

THE ROYAL
PRESERVING POWDER

Each 25c box preserves 25 pounds Fruit, Berries or Vegetables, or 35 gallons of Cider—5 lbs more than any other 25 cent brand in the market. Sold by Druggists and Grocers. Trade supplied by

L. Richardson Drug Co.,
Greensboro, N. C.

50,000 Celery Plants

Giant Paschal, Golden Self-Blanching, White and Pink Plume. The Giant Paschal is the best variety for this section, as it is the best grower and stands drouth better. Strong transplanted plants 40c per hundred; $3 per thousand Plants from seed beds, 20c per hundred; $1 50 per thousand. Now ready for delivery.

J. Van Lindley Nursery Co.

Pomona, N. C. (Near Greensboro)
Long Distance Phone 60

You Just Stop

at 118 E. Sycamore street and get my prices on cleaning, pressing, and repairing your clothing before sending elsewhere. My prices are low—very low. Can send for and deliver. I do tailoring work.

T. W. STROUD.

LADIES DO YOU KNOW
DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S
STEEL AND PENNYROYAL PILLS
are the original and only FRENCH, safe and reliable cure on the market. Price $1.00; sent by mail. Genuine sold only by

Sold only by
Jno. B. Fariss,
Druggist 121 S. Elm St.

SCAVENGER SERVICE.

Clean work. Respectful attention. Cheap rates. Complaints of patrons cheerfully and promptly considered. Send order by postal card to

SANITARY DEPARTMENT,
A. & M. COLLEGE.

J. W. Emerson

Has accepted a position with Mr. J. A. Byrd's barber shop, in the McAdoo House, and will be glad to see his old customers there. Mr. Byrd has added three more chairs to his shop, and is now in better shape than ever before to serve his patrons.

COKE DANDRUFF CURE

Cures Dandruff, Falling Hair, Brittle Hair and all Scalp Troubles, such as Itching, Eczema, Eruptions, etc Purely Vegetable, harmless and reliable.

Cure Guaranteed

even after all other remedies have failed, or money refunded.

A CHICAGO MAN WRITES:

6851 Parnell Ave., Chicago, May 15, 1899.
I used "Coke Dandruff Cure" for baldness and after two weeks using the hair began to grow. Inside of six weeks my head was covered with hair. Also cured my daughter of the worst case of dandruff imaginable.
L. ED. KORTE.

For Sale by all Druggists and Barbers. Treatise on Hair and Scalp Troubles free on request.

A. R. BREMER CO., • Chicago.

FOR SALE BY
JOHN B. FARISS.
Druggist, 121 South Elm street.

Greensboro Telegram.

—BY—

The Greensboro Publishing Company.

Directors of the Company: C. G. Wright, President; J. Van Lindley, Vice-President; J. S. Hunter, E. J. Stafford. J. W. Scott, Chas. H. Ireland, A. W. McAlister, W. L. Grissom, R. W. Brooks, Lee H. Battle, W. C. Bain, J. W. Fry, J. M. Hendrix, J. M. Walker.

R. F. BEASLEY, Editor and Manager.

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OFFICE—111 South Elm Street.—First door south of the government building.

W. I. UNDERWOOD, City Editor.

FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1900.

PUBLIC CONSUMPTION MONOPOLIES.

One objection that is urged to the control of the sale of whiskey by the public is that it creates monopoly of an article of trade and makes what its opponents call a "whiskey trust." The supporters of this system might, without shame, plead guilty to the gentle impeachment. It does create a monopoly, but such a monopoly as economists recognize as a thoroughly correct thing. Economists go so far as to give a specific name and division to such monopolies, and give as a reason and justification of them, the public good. Such monopolies are classified by Dr. Richard T. Ely, Professor of Political Science in the University of Wisconsin, as "Public Consumption Monopolies," under the general head of "General Welfare Monopolies." On this subject, Prof. Ely, who is one of the best known writers on economics in the United States, says:

Public Consumption Monopolies are monopolies designed to regulate consumption beneficially; either to promote some desirable consumption or to restrict and confine within limits deleterious consumption. We have a number of public consumption monopolies. Whiskey and alcoholic beverages furnish the chief illustration. Thus we have the so-called alcohol monopoly in Switzerland, the federal government having a monopoly of the manufacture and wholesale trade in distilled liquors; that its aim is to regulate and confine within limits the traffic in distilled spirits, is made manifest when we learn that a part of the governmental profits are used to fight the alcohol evil through educational measures. The South Carolina dispensary system affords another illustration. As is well known, it establishes a State monopoly of sales. It seems to be gaining favor and making headway. It is, however, simple enough.

So those who urge against the public control of liquors that it creates a "whiskey trust," have sprung an argument that has long been refused by economists, who recognize the fact that it is one of the proper functions of organized society to take from the hands of individuals the handling of any article, the use of which is admittedly detrimental to the public, and throw such safeguards about it as may seem fit. Therefore the statement made to arouse prejudice that this principle is populistic is all moonshine. Because South Carolina happened to be the first State that adopted this well recognized principle of economics, and has perhaps used it unwisely, is no argument against it. The only reason it is not more generally adopted is that public opinion has not been sufficiently aroused on the subject, and that private interest and cupidity and misconception of public functions have been interested, as they are now, to prevent it.

BE ON GUARD.

In our Raleigh correspondence today is told of the Fusion scheme to get a member of the Legislature, wherever possible, at any cost. In another communication we have given us the details of the plan in Guilford county, which our correspondent "L." says came from Mr. Starbuck himself, the Republican candidate for the Senate. There is little doubt that the Republicans have given up all hopes, if they ever had any, of defeating the amendment, and as a last desperate throw of the dice, are staking all on at least carrying one branch of the Legislature, both if possible.

It is only necessary for Democrats to be on their guard to defeat this plan. It is unnecessary to say that the loss of one branch of the Assembly by the white people would be a calamity. Not quite a week yet remains of work and Democrats should use every moment both before and on election day. Our Raleigh correspondent says, further, that the only danger to Democrats comes from over-confidence. Let this not be true. While the amendment is sure, there is great incentive for work in the desire to make the majority overwhelming.

Singularly enough, just as Washington is beginning to weaken in its faith that the ambassadors at Pekin are alive, London begins to think that, after all, they may be. There is plenty of room for disbelief until the individuals in question show up. Then we will believe that they are safe.

The influence of Federal officeholders should not be felt in the manipulation of political primary meetings and nominating conventions.—Civil Service Regulations.

The Lord help us! Who else's influence is ever felt in Republican conventions in North Carolina?

The statement in our Charlotte correspondence that the Pacolet Cotton Mills, of South Carolina, have had to completely change its product because of the trouble in China, is some light on what the Chinese market is worth to the South.

Senator Money has at last made the Civil Service Commission read Mr. Simmons' letter, and that in itself will make the Federal rooters be a little more guarded.

NEWS NOTES.

A summarization of the casualities growing out of the disturbances of yesterday in New Orleans shows that one negro was beaten to death, six were so badly wounded that their lives are despaired of and about a score of people, white and black, male and female, have been more or less seriously wounded. The better classes of people rallied to the call of the mayor for assistance in preserving order.

At Fort Scott yesterday, Jerry Simpson, the Populist statesman, while attempting to make a speech, was roughly handled by a crowd of 200 toughs who went to the meeting to create trouble. One of the leaders, a big negro, jumped upon the platform, and when the ex-Congressman attempted to push him off the negro fought and they both went to the floor. Others of the mob rushed in and Mr. Simpson was in danger of rough treatment until Mayor Goodlander and a crowd of professional and business men took a hand and beat off the rowdies.

Chairman Barnett, of the Kentucky State central committee, yesterday received a letter from National Chairman Hanna saying that Governor Roosevelt will speak in Kentucky during the coming campaign.

Secretary Hay visited the President at Canton yesterday.

A Normal Girl Elected.

Washington Gazette-Messenger, 25th.

The school board was in session last evening for the purpose of electing the additional teacher whom they decided at a previous meeting to engage. They heard the results of the examination held by the superintendent, and selected the applicant who made the highest average. She is Miss Ophelia D. Howell, of Goldsboro. Miss Howell was prepared for her work at the State Normal College and has had three years experience in teaching, being especially well qualified in languages, science and music. The principal will be elected at an early meeting.

Buckle attributes the great success of Scottish men of science to their preference for priori or deductive argument. The following story of similar trend was attributed to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman: "A Scotsman was asserting that all great poets were of his nation. 'Well, but,' said one, 'how about Shakespeare?' You can't say that he was Scotsman.' To which the other replied: 'His talents would justify the supposition.'"

All of these will be fresh from my farm for tomorrow's trade:

Tender corn, Lima beans, Green peppers, Cabbage, Squash, Cucumbers, Beets, Tomatoes, Okra, Parsley and cantel upes

HenryHunter

Phone 41.

New Turnip Seed

We have just received a new supply of all the leading varieties. If you want fresh, reliable seed, buy of us.

Howard Gardner,

Druggist

Cor. Opp. Postoffice.

One-Cent-a-Word.

[Advertisements inserted in this column at one cent per word for each insertion.]

SOUTH Carolina hams 14 cents boneless ham, sliced, 15 cents; herring, 10 cents dozen; sourwood honey, 12½ cents. Full line vegetables. J. C. Olive. 1t

A LARGE stock of dinner sets, chamber sets, stylish glassware, fine lamps, house furnishing goods. Caldcleugh & Bro. 1t

NICE fresh lot of chickens, fine country hams, nice supply of vegetables for tomorrow's trade at W. L. Wharton & Co's. 1t

TAKE advantage of Matthews' reducton sale, quick. 1t

SATURDAY is the last day of reduction sale. See the low prices Matthews is making.

THE Elite has the best bread and butter in the city. 1t

EVERYBODY should attend the auction sale at Donnell & Co.'s Everything in stock will be sold. Sale commencing at 10 o'clock.

NOW is the time for the ladies to buy silk ribbons and black laces at their own prices. Attend the auction sale at Donnell's. 1t

WANTED machine hands to run band, curve and resaw, foursided moulder and cut off saw. Answer "Foraiture," this office. j25 3t.

HEADQUARTERS for Welsbach and incandescents. There is no need of sending away when you want chimney or mantels by the dozen. We have them of a better grade and will sell just as cheap by the dozen as any other firm. Yours for business, Gate City Supply Co.

EASTMAN'S kodaks and supplies sold by John B. Fariss, Druggist. n4-tf.

FOR rent, offices opposite cout house on North Elm street. Apply to C. G. Wright. a5-t

KODAKS $5.00 to $25.00. All kinds of supplies. John B. Fariss, Druggist. n4-tf.

The choicest grain harvested isn't any too good for our customers, as our oldest patrons will certify. The horse fed not to repletion, but to satisfaction, will do the best work in the long run. Dont stint the quantity or quality of feed for your stock. You can't work on an empty stomach—why should you expect your horse to do so?

BOYCOTT'S FEED STORE.

New Dwelling Near Normal For Sale

A big bargain: We have for sale the house and lot belonging Mrs. E. H. Omohundro, on Lithia street near Normal College. Size of lot 100x140 House has 8 rooms and was built by Mr. Winningham when lumber was lowest in Price. We will sell for less than the house can be built now. Call on or address

Southern Loan and Trust Company.

Southern Stock-Mutual Insurance Co. and Underwriters of Greensboro.

Combined Assets, - $254,818.87.

The only Insurance Companies in North Carolina that divide their Profits with the Policy Holders. $29,785.06 returned as Dividends to Policy Holers in Five Years. When you in insure call for these Greensboro Companies.

WHARTON, McALISTER & VAUGHN, Managers.

O. W. Carr & Co., Murray Bros, D. C. Waddell, Wharton, McAlister & Vaughn — Agents in Greensboro.

Statement of Condition

THE CITY NATIONAL BANK,

of Greensboro, North Carolina,

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS JUNE 29th. CONDENSED FROM REPORT TO COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY.

RESOURCES:		LIABILITIES:	
Loans and Discounts	$308,202.34	Capital Stock	$100,0 0.00
Overdrafts (secured and uns'c'd)	1,801.20	Surplus and Profits, net	15,986.82
U S Bonds and Premiums	160,065.99	Circulation	100,000.00
Banking house, furn., and fixtures	8,000.00	Bills payable	55,000.00
Revenue Stamps	310.83	Deposits	270,864.29
Cash on hand and in banks	63,470.77		
Total	$541,851,13	Total	$541,851.13

COMPARATIVE STATEMENT:

Deposits June 29, 1899	$205,000.00	Deposits, June 29th, 1900	$270,860.00
Profits " "	5.400.00	Profits " "	15,986.00

THE PENN is a Purely Mutual Co.

The Best Guarantee of its solidly is its record of Fifty-two years. From its commencement it has stood always in the advance as a large dividend-paying combining absolute security with minimum cost to the insured. Don't imagine you can find a better company than the Penn Mutual Life of Philadelphia. In security, in average low cost, in non-forfeiture, in incontestable policies, in all that is fair and liberal, there is none better.

Murray Bros., Agents,

Next to the Consumer

is where we stand in the lumber business. At the kicking post, as it were, in regard to prices.

First comes the owner of the timber. He just woke up to the value of it and wants double last year's prices. Then the sawmill man. He has not been making a fortune and thinks now he should share a little in the general prosperity

They say to us: "We must have so much for our trees and work." After a while it is "up to you." Don't kick. You don't suppose we have nerve enough to put up prices unless they had first been put up on us. No, indeed. But prices are NOT high. They have been to low and are just now getting reasonable. Your children will be glad to build at double the price it now costs you. It is a trite, but true saying, if you want to build, "Now is the time."

And ours is the place to get the stuff.

GREENSBORO LUMBER CO.

HICKS' CAPUDINE Headache Cure

HAS NO BAD EFFECTS.

Read:

September 11th, 1899.

THE HICKS CHEMICAL CO.,
RALEIGH, N. C.:

Dear Sirs:—Please express to my mother, Mrs. Alice Hawkins, corner Park Avenue and Calvert streets, Norfolk, one (largest) bottle of HICK'S CAPUDINE. She finds it the best remedy for nervous headache she can get. It affords immediate relief without any unpleasant after effects.

J. H. HAWKINS,
Representing Winkleman & Brown Drug Co.

Sold in Greensboro by

GRISSOM & FORDHAM AND FARISS' DRUGSTORE.

and all well-stocked drugstores everywhere.

PEOPLE AND PLACES.

A Few of Those Whom the Rain Did Not Keep Indoors.

Mr. O. B. Barnes went to Danville this afternoon.

Mr. Herbert Leak went to Winston this morning.

Prof. Walter Thompson arrived from Statesville today.

Evangelist T. C. Hodgin arrived from Norfolk last night.

Miss Genevieve Jennings went to Danville today on a visit.

Miss Oneta McAden, of Siler City, is visiting at Mr. J. W. Scott's.

Mr. W. T. Powe has returned from a visit to Morganton and Waynesville.

Mr. George M. Hood, a tobacconist of Goldsboro, spent last night in the city.

Dr. and Mrs. F. P. Venable, of Chape Hill, spent last night at the Guilford.

Charlotte News: Miss Annie Baker, of Greensboro, is the guest of Mrs. T. C. Guthrie.

Mr. Z. V. Taylor went to Kernersville this afternoon to speak at a Democratic gathering.

Mr. B. E. Jones went to Pleasant Hill, Randolph county, today to attend District Conference.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Cartland are expected home tonight from a three-week's visit to Portland, Maine.

Rev. P. J. Carraway has gone to Lewisville, Forsyth county, to attend the Winston District Conference.

Misses Minnie and Hettie Lyon returned yesterday from Leaksville, where they have been visiting friends.

Mrs. A. Weatherly and children have gone to Madison on a visit to relatives. They will be away several weeks.

Winston Sentinel: Misses Annie G. Fariss and Charlotte Gorrell, of Greensboro, are visiting at Mrs. A. B. Gorrell's.

Miss Jessie Hall, who has been the guest of Mrs. W. P. Beall, left last night on her return to her home in Lebanon, Pa.

Mrs. J. J. Upchurch, of Moniac, Ga., is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. B. Norris. Her husband is a member of the Georgia State Senate.

Hon. R. B. Glenn, of Winston, was here this morning on his return from the southern portion of the State, where he has been campaigning.

Capt. Charles Price came from Salisbury on the noon train and was met here by Mr. C. G. Bailey, of Davie county, a member of the Republican State Executive Committee.

PACOLET MILL CHANGES OUTPUT.

Forced to do so by the Closing of the Chinese Market—Boy Jumps Through Train Window.

Correspondence of the Telegram.

Charlotte, July 27—News reaches here that the Pacolet cotton mills at Pacolet, S. C., has been compelled to make an entire change of output on account of the closing of the Chinese market. The mills will have to make considerable change of machinery in order to make the coarser class of goods.

A young white boy, name unknown, jumped through the window of the Statesville train when the conductor was after his ticket which the boy did not have. The conductor had just set down in front of the boy, when the latter made his escape while the train was running at 30 miles an hour. A search revealed the place where the boy hit the ground, but he made good his escape.

Mr. Stewart W. Cramer has donated to the A. and M College at Raleigh the mimature cotton mill outfit in the rear of his office. The donation was made in the name of the Whitten Machine Works, and the outfit is minute to the smallest detail, being a complete reproduction of the outfit of a completely furnished cotton mill.

The person who is always most ready to say, "don't care," is the one who cares more when the threatened event happens.

The smiling Micawber-like belief that sometimes will turn up is as good a substitute for hope as is vouchsafed to human beings.

Mottled stationery is threatened. Many a woman has seen this style when she let tear drops fall on some letter which she was writing.

It is very well to prate about its being a long lane that has no turning—there are a good many in life that run up against a blind wall.

ONLY RAIN SAVED MISSIONARIES.

A Southern Woman in China Writes of the Awful Strain and Terror.

Columbus, Ga., July 26.—A Columbus lady today received a letter from her sister, Miss Virginia Atkinson, a missionary of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, in China, a letter giving a vivid story of her experiences. The letter is dated Shanghai, June 29, and says:

"You see I am in Shanghai. I have had to run from a riot again. There is plenty of cause for alarm Had it not poured rain Saturday and Sunday night in Soo Chow, there might not have been any one left to tell the story. On Saturday we felt that they were ripe for an attack, but it poured sheets of rain on Saturday so that nothing could possibly be done. Rain always cools off a Chinaman for a while, so we left for Shanghai Monday. One of the brethren came with us on the boat with a loaded pistol, and we got in safely. There are a number of men-of-war in the river here, and the city is well guarded both by men and artillery. I scarcely think there can be trouble here, but four of us, with some of our Chinese Christian refugees, are getting off to Japan next week, to remain indefinitely. This strain is awful. Before leaving Soo Chow for days we did not dare allow ourselves to go fast asleep and one night we spent a good deal of the time walking the streets.

"If they would cut people's heads off or shoot them down decently it would not be so bad, but to be sliced and pitchforked and quartered alive is another thing."

PEN AND SCISSORS.

Medicinal powders can be rapidly put up in papers by a new apparatus, having a hopper for the powder, with a slotted barsliding underneath, which receives the proper amount of powder and is pushed along to deposit it on a paper spread out for the purpose.

The fastest cruiser in the world has recently been completed for China. The new cruiser is to be known as the Hai Tien, of 4,400 tons, and, under natural draught, will have a speed of 23.6 knots per hour. At this rate she could cross the Atlantic in about four and one-half days.

American refrigerating machines, American pumping machinery, an American dynamite plant, 150 miles of American railroad laid with American rails on California redwood sleepers, and American water lines, are some of the products to be seen at the South African mines.

The Militaer Zeitung states that there are at present in America over one hundred thousand men who fled to this country from Austria-Hungary to escape conscription, and who should be in the Austria-Hungary army of reserves. On one occasion, at the mobolization of a body of reserves, only 1,500 men out of 5,000 appeared.

A Paris gymnasium instructor claims the record for long tramps, having walked about 35,000 miles on ordinary roads. Among his trips were Paris to St. Petersburg, in thirty-eight days; Paris-Geneva-Venice, and Paris-Berlin. He tried to walk to Madrid, but was stopped by the Spanish authorities when he reached Barcelona.

IN SERIOUS VEIN.

All hogs have not bristles—many sport excellent suits of silk, cotton or wool.

The flame of love lights up good and burns up evil.

Our poor relations—those lacking truth, beauty and love.

Energy cannot be lost—it is hard, however, to say sometimes just where it is spending its vacation.

Courage we must have—if not active to achieve, then passive to endure.

The mean are not half so mean as they would like to be, nor the generous half so generous.

We can acquire the reputation of generosity with a penny or two, but not the character.

We arrive, after our last day's journey, with our characters, not with our reputations.

Guess Greensboro's Population

Everybody is curious to know what the census just completed will show Greensboro's population to be. The Telegram will give a year's subscription to the person who makes the nearest guess, and six months subscription to the second nearest guesser. Cut out this coupon, fill it out, and send it in:

I guess Greensboro's population to be_____

Name_____

Street_____

Date_____

PARLOR AND PANTRY.

"PURE CULINARY RUBBISH."

Better Food on the Tables is as Desirable as the Ballot for Women.

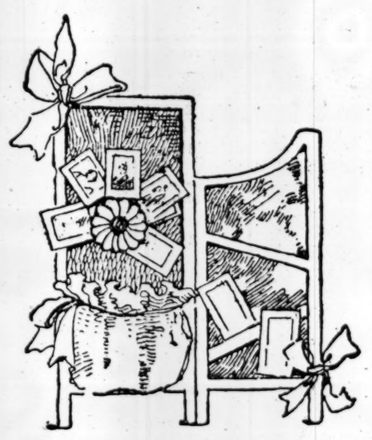
"Cullinary Rubbish" was the subject of a recent lecture delivered by Mrs. Emma P. Ewing, teacher of cookery and domestic economy, in the Hall of Philosophy, Chautauqua, N. Y. Among other things she said: "Our bodies are filled with more disease and our souls with more pollution from the character of our cooking than from the form of our food material. Candor compels me to say that I consider at least nine-tenths of the information recently offered in scientific treatises in regard to the preparation of food, pure culinary rubbish; it is the theoretical output of men and women who have no practical acquaintance with the topics upon which they attempt to give expert instruction.

"The ballot in the hands of woman would undoubtedly right many wrongs. But would it put better food upon our tables? In my judgment, good bread in every home is as desirable as a ballot in the hands of every woman. We can have the bread without laborious effort. Let us have it while working and waiting for the ballot.

"A given quantity of food, judiciously selected and skillfully prepared, will yield a much greater amount of nutrition and appease hunger better than twice that quantity will when injudiciously selected and unskilfully prepared. If we desire National health and prosperity we must give more attention to the preparation of food, and look more cheerfully after our kitchen interests. A large proportion of the culinary literature of to-day is rubbish, unfit to be read. A large proportion of the fruitage of the cookery of to-day is rubbish, unfit to be eaten. And it will be a blessed day for us all when nine-tenths of the cookbooks are banished from our libraries, and nine-tenths of the culinary atrocities from our tables."

A Photograph Stand.

A stand to hold photographs, made like a two-panelled screen, is a pretty novelty which would make an acceptable present or a salable article for a fair. The frames are made of light pine by a carpenter, the woodwork being then covered with brocade. To this on one side is attached a plush



panel, the other one of satin or silk. The material, of course, may be varied according to taste; even a pretty chintz would look well. Tied bows of stiff ribbon are fastened at the upper left hand and the lower right hand of the screen. On the lower half of the tallest panel a bag is attached with a taut elastic, to hold photographs not displayed on the screen. Above it is a "chou" made of wired loops of ribbon with a plush center. This is fastened tight to the panel, and serves as a holder for cartes de visite. On the other panel two diagonal bands of gold braid are drawn taut from side to side in which also photographs can be stuck. The screen is about two feet in height and each panel is about a foot wide.

Same old stock company, same old sins and sinners—yet no end to the genuine variety show they put up.

That which through all ages reaches the human heart most surely is courage. The coward has no friends. —H. S. Meriam

HICK'S . . .
CAPUDINE

Cures Headache. No Bad Effect. At all druggists.

The University of North Carolina

The head of the state's educational system.

Three academic courses leading to Degrees. Professional courses in law, medicine and pharmacy. Summer school for teachers.

Tuition $60. Scholarships and loans to needy. Free tuiton to candidates for the Ministry, Minister's sons and teachers.

512 students besides 161 in summer school. 38 teachers in the faculty.

F. P. VENABLE, PRES.,
Chapel Hill, N. C.

START A
BANK ACCOUNT

If you will visit every store in this section and compare their goods with our goods, and their prices with our prices, you would quickly see how you might start a snug little bank account with the money you save by trading with us. Hundreds have adopted this plan and they are prosperous and happy. This is no romance or fiction, but a sound, sensible logical story, backed by facts, with a moral that has profit for every reader.

Turn on the X-Rays of

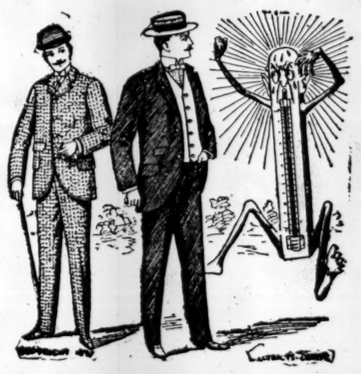
SOUND JUDGMENT

and you are bound to admit that we sell goods cheaper than anybody. If it were not so we would not be doing the business of the city. Why, we have made prices on all summer goods, such as shoes, dress goods, clothing, hats, gents' furnishings, etc., that will prove a revelation to those that have been dealing elsewhere. Think of it! Our prices are so low that others cannot afford to duplicate them. Only a short time now before we begin stocktaking, and the alarming price reduction that goes into effect today will create an uproar in the camp. So bring along your pocket-book to carry home the money you save by trading at

Harry - Belk Bros. Co.

CHEAPEST STORE ON EARTH.

Phone 130.



YOU DON'T FRIGHTEN WORTH A CENT

when a raging, rampant, red hot thermometer threatens you, if your linen has been done up at Dick's Laundry. We know how to launder your linen to stand July weather so that you will look neat and comfortable regardless of the heat. Try our domestic finish. It is the latest thing out. It saves wear and tear of your linen. It is all the go in the fashionable world.

Watch for the green wagons.

Greensboro Steam Laundry

Jno. M. Dick, Proprietor.
E. A. Miller, Manager.

De Witt's Little Early Risers are famous little pills for liver and bowel troubles. Never gripe. Howard Gardner. july

The Cooling Influence

Of our soda is at once apparent and it goes directly to the thirsty spot in a most delightful way. Bright, Sparkling, Bubbling with bracing strength and lasting vigor, there is tone and health in every drop. Pure fruit juices only, and all the flavors.

Holton's Drug Store

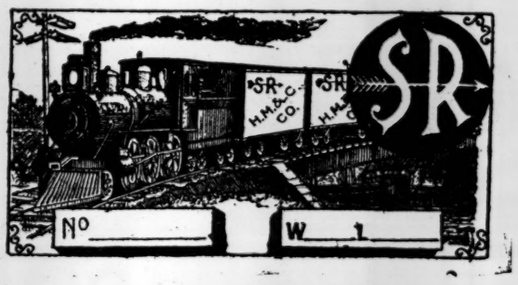
McAdoo House Building.

IT SAVED HIS LEG.

P. A. Danforth, of LaGrange, Ga., suffered intensely for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg, but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in ten days. For ulcers, wounds, burns, boils, pain or piles it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold by C. E. Holton druggist.

Wear HUNTER Overalls!

BEST MADE!!



EVERY PAIR GUARNTEED

Large roomy pants and full-length coats.

Will H. Matthews & Co.

A gentleman recently cured of dyspepsia gave the following appropriate rendering of Burns' famous blessing: "Some have meat and can not eat, and some have none that want it; but we have meat and we can eat—Kodol Dyspepsia Cure be thanked." This preparation will digest what you eat. It instantly relieves and radically cures indigestion and all stomach disorders. Howard Gardner. july.

The laws holds both maker and circulator a counterfeit equally guilty. The dealer who sells you a dangerous counterfeit of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, risks your life to make a little larger profit. You cannot trust him. DeWitt's is the only genuine and original Witch Hazel Salve. a well known cure for piles and all skin diseases. See that your dealer gives you DeWitt's Salve. Howard Gardner.

The One Day Cold Cure.

For cold in the head and sore throat use Kennott's Chocolates Laxative Quinine, the "One Day Cold Cure."

RESTAURANT

I have bought the business of Johnson & York and will serve meals at all hours, to white people only. Lodging 25 cents. All kinds of refreshments and confectionery and will also carry a nice line of cigars and tobacco.

I. F. West,

511 South Elm Street, next door to Hudson's.

DR. J. S. BETTS,

DENTIST,

Office opp. Hotel Guilford.

VIRGINIA DEEPLY INTERESTED.

She Says if Every White Man Does His Duty a Great Victory is Sure.

Norfolk Landmark.

It was then determined by the Democratic party of North Carolina that an effort should be made to relieve the State of the incubus of the ignorant and purchaseable element of the colored vote. With that removed, the sturdy, patriotic people of the State could be depended upon to take care of themselves against the tricks of the unscrupulous politicians who had precipitated the Fusion calamity. Accordingly, the legislature passed and ordered to be submitted to the voters at the Gubernatorial election on August 2nd, 1900, a constitutional amendment whose effect would be to take the negro out of politics in North Carolina. A magnificent campaign has been conducted by the Democratic organization. Many leading Populists and Republicans, disgusted with the trickery of Butler and his crowd and fearing the result of further influence of the colored population upon the politics of the State, have openly announced their advocacy of the amendment. On the other hand, the dyed-in-the-wool Fusionists have fought with the energyy of desperation, and as a last resort have invaded the Federal courts. Virginia is deeply interested in this struggle. She knows what the people of her sister State have to contend with, and she hopes and expects to see the real North Carolinians win a glorious victory next Thursday. Let every white man do his duty!

The Orphans' Friend Wants 5,000 New Names.

To the Editor of the Telegram:

It is our earnest desire to make The Orphans' Friend and Masonic Journal entertaining, instructive, pure and wholesome—worthy to enter the homes of the people of North Carolina.

We are anxious to send sample copies of the paper to any of your readers, who will send us a card requesting same.

The Friend has been adopted as the official organ of the Grand Lodge of Masons of North Carolina and apart from its columns devoted to interesting stories and matter for the home circle and the general reader, it has a distinct Masonic department, ably edited by Past Grand Master John Nichols, of Raleigh.

It shall be made worth more than the subscription price of $1.00 per year.

Almost the entire mechanical work of the paper is done by the boys of the Oxford Orphan Asylum, who are thus fitting themselves to earn a livlihood when they pass out from the Asylum. They aid the institution by their labors and prepare themselves here for useful lives.

Every dollar of profit from the Orphans' Friend goes to the support of the 220 destitute, homeless, orphan children, whose care is our privilege and our sacred trust.

Full value is received for the money paid for subscription and, at the same time, you help our children to help themselves—the truest and best form of charity.

We want 5,000 names upon our subscription books in the next few months. Our efforts shall be to this end. We prav for success. Your aid is needed. Will you not give it?

Yours in the work,
W. J. HICKS, Superintendent.
Oxford, N. C., July 26 1900.

Black Wolf's Daughter Inherits $1,000,000.

Claremore, I. T., Dispatch, to Chicago Inter-Ocean.

An Indian girl, Annie Truehart Dillon, aged 14, daughter of the Kiowa chief, Black Wolf, has inherited a fortune of $1,000,000 from a rich cattleman John Dillon, who seven years ago was saved from death at the hands of a half-breed assassin by this little girl. The girl's education is to be begun at once under the supervision of the bishop of Monterey.

Dillon formerly owned a ranch on the Rio Grande in Texas. On one occasion, when an Indian employe sought to murder and rob him, warning was given by little Annie. Dillon placed a dummy in his bed and watched the would-be assassin drive a knife into it. He had no relatives, and left every cent of his property to the little Indian maiden who saved his life and whose parents allowed her to take Dillon's name.

New Way With Matting.

Matting, so universally used nowadays, is no longer put upon the floor with two pronged tacks once made for that express purpose. It has been found that it will lie much more smoothly if it is sewed, as a carpet is treated, and found, too, that this may be done as well with the matting as with the carpet.

GOLD FIELDS OF SIBERIA.

Discoveries Made Recently by Americans.

TO APPLY TO THE CZAR.

Russia's Ruler Will Be Asked to Grant a Working Charter—New Fields Near Cape Nome—The Artic Regions.

From time to time since last October stories have reached Seattle, says a correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, concerning fabulously rich placer gold mines on the coast of Siberia, across the Behring Straits from Cape Nome. The first information came in the form of an opinion from old miners and prospectors, who said that they believed the gold belt, which had been traced from Golovin Bay to Cape Nome, about seventy-five miles, and later from Nome to Port Clarence, eighty mles, extended across the water to the domain of the Czar of Russia. No effort was made at specifying the location of gold. The supposition has been, however, that it lay in the district nearest to the most westerly portion of Alaska. Cape Prince of Wales is the most westerly point of Alaska and can be reached by following the coast line something like fifty miles from Port Clarence.

From here it is only sixty or seventy miles due west to Cape Nuniano, at the entrance of St. Lawrence Bay, on the coast of Siberia. This point is fifty miles south of East Cape, the most easterly point of Siberia. It is a comparatively easy matter to cross from the domain of Uncle Sam to that of the Czar, but to actually explore the country is a very serious matter. The world knows something of the prisons of this desolate country, and the premptory manner in which transgressions of the imperal decree are punished.

Recent reports indicate beyond a question of doubt that daring Americans have actually discovered wonderfully rich gold deposits in Siberia, and made their way back to Cape Nome without being molested. They speak of their finds as being located east of Nome, but are careful not to go into details as they hope to secure from the Czar an imperial charter, fashioned something after that which Great Britain gave to the British South African Company.

William Frye and Charles Swanson are the discoverers. Their story indicates that the Siberian mines will equal if not surpass those of Cape Nome in richness, and certainly extend over a much larger territory. While one always thinks of beach diggings when Nome is mentioned, this phase of mining does not crop out in the report of Frye and Swanson. They say the gold they found in Siberia lies somewhat back from the coast, and chiefly along the beds of dry creeks. They are experienced miners, and hav been through many golden excitemnts, including those of the Klondike and Cape Nome, but never saw anything as rich as in Siberia. With their shoes they turned up nuggets as large as kernels of corn, and in many instances much larger. They say that all they had to do was to stoop down and pick up the gold from the surface. The earth on the surface and as far down as they went—only a short distance—was literally filled with pure alluvial gold nuggets.

In these discoveries they have a partner named Henry Cowley, who is a correspondent of the London Daily Chronicle. He went to the Klondike some time ago and until recently has been connected with the Klondike Nugget, one of the well known newspapers of the Northwest Territory. Mr. Cowley arrived in Seattle this week on his way to St. Petersburg to see if the Czar will grant his company a charter to work the mines. He has interested local capitalists in this venture, which he considers one of the largest and at the same time most promising ever evolved from the many golden opportunities afforded by the extraordinary development of the land of gold, ice and snow.

GOTHAM GOSSIP.

A Gigantic Syndicate—A Touching Story—Luxury.

(New York Correspondence.)

Every inch of surface street railway in the boroughs of Manhattan and Bronx is now controlled by the capitalists owning the Metropolitan system. The purchase of the Third avenue line, so long predicted and yet so surprising when it actually came, completes the street railway monopoly controlled by the Whitney-Widener-Elkins syndicate. But it is fair to assume that the domain of these capitalists will not end even with this extension of their system. There are still other worlds to conquer. They are interested in the Brooklyn Rapid Transit system, which has almost a complete street railroad monopoly in Brooklyn and Queens. They controlled Philadelphia, Cleveland and Pittsburg long ago—those three Czars of street railway traffic. Mr. Whitney says that "there is no objection to consolidation where there is a fixed fare. Consolidation of street railway lines gives increased facilities, and, through the use of transfers, lessens the cost to the traveling public. Of course, when lines are consolidated only one fare can be charged."

In a great city like this there are romances that would make a foundation for a thrilling novel every day. For instance: Three men who believed they were doomed to a sightless life were taken from the Blind Asylum on Blackwell's Island, the other day, and told that in all probability their sight would be restored.

They are Ernest Shultz, Thomas Elwood and Peter Campbell. And while there were heart leaps of joy in the breasts of these three, there were tears and heartaches among their comrades in the asylum.

Recently Dr. Markoe, a distinguished eye specialist, was invited to become a visiting physician of the Charities Department. He went to Blackwell's Island and for hours examined the blind men of all ages and descriptions in the asylum.

One of the last in the row was James Mulligan. He is sixty years old, and for sixteen years has been an inmate of the asylum. As the doctor approached he caught Chief Nurse Clarke by the arm. He was quivering with excitement.

"A new doctor," he whispered, "and a great one, you say? Oh, Mr. Clarke, perhaps there's a chance for me yet."

And when the doctor reached him Mulligan supplicated:

"Oh, doctor, be careful. Please examine me carefully. I want a sight of the blue sky and the green fields again. Oh, doctor, have mercy on me and be careful."

As the blind man talked, the doctor held the reflecting and magnifying glass to his eyes. The other patients, who had heard Mulligan's plea, crowded around. Mulligan is their favorite. For years he has held them enthralled with sweet tunes played with a master hand on his violin.

Dr. Markoe looked at Dr. Shaw, the house surgeon, and shook his head.

Quick as a flash the sightless Mulligan hoarsely whispered:

"Don't, for God's sake, doctor. Take plenty of time. Examine me carefully, please; for God's sake, do."

Mulligan had felt the negative shake of Dr. Markoe's head. As gently as possible the physician told Mulligan his case was hopeless—he was stone blind. The old man straightened up, brushed away a tear and took up his violin.

"All right, doctor," he said. "The Lord hath given and the Lord hath taken away. God bless you and God bless all of us."

Passing a frigidly exclusive school the other day, I saw something that is not often duplicated in other cities. Drawn up in front of the building at the curb was a basket vehicle, not exactly a phaeton, for there was a seat behind for the footman. Harnessed to it was a pair of diminutive ponies. A man in livery stood beside them. Just then the children came trooping out. Some of them went walking homeward, and others were taken in full-sized carriages by waiting servants. Two little girls, with their arms full of books, approached the basket vehicle. The man in livery touched his hat to them and helped them in. The elder of the two took the reins and the servant relieved her and her sister of their books. Then he took his place in the footman's seat, looking much too large for the place, and the little girl told the ponies to "get up." They started promptly and were quickly lost sight of around the nearest corner. I was informed that the girls drive to school every morning and the servant comes for them in the way described every afternoon. Could anything be more suggestive of unbounded luxury?

The Brighter Day.

"There's a brighter day a-comin',"
Don't you know?
Keep the chorus hummin'—hummin'
As you go.
There's a day of golden hours,
And sunny April showers
That'll freshen all the flowers,
Don't you know?

"There's a brighter day a-comin',"
Don't you know?
Hark! the regiments are drummin'
High and low;
For Joy has slipped his tether,
And Joy and Hope's together,
And we're marching to fair weather,
Don't you know?

"There's a brighter day a-comin',"
Sing it so!
Keep the chorus hummin'—hummin'
As you go!
Bright skies above us rendin'
Sweet messages are sendin',
And God's love is unendin',
Don't you know?
—Atlanta Constitution.

Princess and Sculptor.

The Princess Louise is sculpturing the figure of an angel with outstretched wings, which is to be placed over the altar in the Prince Henry of Battenberg Memorial Chapel.

RED LION INN.

Dickens' Famous Landmark Likely to Be Torn Down.

(London Correspondence).

The rampant red lion in Parliament street, which marked the public house of that name, at the corner of Derbey street, ramps there no longer. The lion is gone, and the house itself is going, and with them goes another of the visible links with the London of Charles Dickens. It was a memorable Dickens locality, that corner house of Ye Old Red Lion, for it was there that Dickens himself, when a lad, called for a glass of "the very best ale, with a head to it." He transferred the experiences connected with that incident to David Copperfield, and to all lovers of Dickens that house, now being destroyed, had, therefore, a double interest.

It is told in Forster's "Life of Dickens" how all atempts to avoid going through the bankruptcy court having failed, it became necessary for the elder Dickens to obtain the benefit of the Insolvent Debtors' act. Little Charles—he was at that time a little lad—had his part to play in the ceremonies which had to be undertaken; he had to appear before the official appraiser so that his clothes might be seen, one condition of the statute being that the wearing apparel and personal matters retained by the debtor and his family were not to exceed $100 in value. "And so," said Charles Dickens himself later in life, speaking of the incident, "I had a half holiday to enable me to call upon him. I recollect his coming out to look at me, with his mouth full and a strong smell of beer upon him, and saying good naturedly that 'That would do' and 'It was all right.' Certainly the hardest creditor would not have been disposed, even if he had been legally entitled, to avail hmself of my poor white hat, little jacket or corduroy trousers."

All formalities being complete, the elder Dickens went into the Marshalsea—the debtors' prison, in which so much of the story of Little Dorrit is laid, and which still stands (the very room occupied by Mr. Dickens can still be identified)—and the little Charles led that strange, lonely life which rouses such intense pity as we read it in "David Copperfield" and in "Forster's Life"—for, as well known, "David Copperfield" was in many respects an actual transcript of Dickens's own bitter youthful experiences. He had no companions of his own age. He strolled about neglected and alone in the back streets of the Adelphi or explored its dark arches. It was at this time that the incident at the Red Lion occurred which he made use of in "David Copperfield."

Dickens's own account of the incident, in his own words, is thus given in the second chapter of "Forster's Life": "I was such a little fellow, with my poor white hat, little jacket, and corduroy trousers, that frequently when I went into the bar of a strange public house for a glass of ale or porter to wash down the saveloy and the loaf I had eaten in the street they didn't like to give it to me. I remember one evening (I had been somewhere for my father and was going back to the borough over Westminster Bridge) that I went into a public house in Parliament street, which is still there though altered, at the corner of the short street leading into Cannon row, and said to the landlord behind the bar, 'What is your very best—the very best—ale a glass?" For the occasion was a festive one for some reason—I forget why. It may have been my birthday or somebody else's. 'Twopence,' says he. 'Then,' says I, 'just draw me a glass of that, if you please, with a good head to it.'

"The landlord looked at me in return over the bar from head to foot with a strange smile on his face, and, instead of drawing the beer, looked round the screen and said something to his wife, who came out from behind it, with her work in her hand, and joined him in surveying me. Here we stand, all three, before me now, in my study in Devonshire Terrace. The landlord in his shirt sleeves leaning against the bar window frame, his wife looking over the little half door, and I, in some confusion, looking up at them from outside the partition. They asked me a good many questions, as what my rame was, how old I was, where I lived, how I was employed, etc., etc. To all of which, that I might commit nobody, I invented appropriate answers. They served me with the ale, though I suspect it was not the strongest on the premises, and the landlord's wife, opening the little half door and bending down, gave me a kiss that was half admiring and half compassionate, but all womanly and good, I am sure."

A FRIGHTFUL BLUNDER.

Will often cause a horrible burn, scald, cut or bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures old sores, fever sores, ulcers, boils, felons, corns, all skin eruptions. Best pile cure on earth. Only 25 cents a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by C. E. Holton.

For burns, injuries, piles and skin diseases use DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is the original. Counterfeits may be offered Use only DeWitt's. Howard Gardner. july.

BOTTLE OF RÉMEDY.

Deep-seated, obstinate cases, the kind that have resisted doctors, hot springs and patent medicine treatment, quickly yield ro Botanic Blood Balm thoroughly tested for 30 years. Have you mucuous patches in the mouth? Sore throat? Eruptions? Eating sores? Bone pains? Itching skin? Swollen glands? Stiff joints? Copper colored spots? Chancres? Ulceration on the body? Hair and eyebrows fall out? Is the skin mass of boils pimples and ulcers? Then this wonderful Botanic Blood Balm, B. B. B. specific will completely change the whole body into a clean, perfect condition, free from eruptions, and leave the skin smooth with the glow of perfect health. Blood Balm builds up the broken down constitution and improves the digestion. So sufferers may test Botanic Blood Balm treatment a trial bottle given away free of charge.

Blood Balm for sale by druggists at $1 per large bottle, including complete directions. For trial bottle address Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice given.

Don't give up in despair, but write at once. You may be cured by Botanic Blood Balm. Over 3000 testimonials of cures. Help is at hand as Blood Balm never fails to cure to stay cured.

A MONSTER DEVIL FISH

Destroying its victim, is a type of constipation. The power of this murderous malady is felt on organs and nerves and muscles and brain. There is no health till it's overcome. But Dr. King's New Life Pills are a safe and certain cure. Best in the world for stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. Only 25 cents at C. E. Holton's drug store.

1838 1900

GREENSBORO FEMALE COLLEGE
NORTH CAROLINA.

Fall Term Begins September 12th, 1900.

CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION.
DRED PEACOCK, Pres.

Biggest and Best.

THE GATE CITY STEAM LAUNDRY is now prepared to do all kinds of laundry in the very best style. Having recently put in a large new mangle with a lot of other new machinery we can afford to do your work as cheap as can be done anywhere and guarantee entire satisfaction. We have also changed our wagons from green and red to white—they are not old wagons painted over, so please note the change and watch for the WHITE WAGONS—they will not hurt you and see that your laundry goes to THE GATE CITY, THE BIGGEST AND BEST,
114 Fayetteville Street.
W. A. Fields, Proprietor.
F. B. Reid, Mgr.
Phone 176.

A NIGHT OF TERROR.

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham of Machias, Me., when the doctors said she could not live till morning" writes Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night. "All thought that she must soon die from pneumonia, but she berged for Dr. Kings New Discovery, saying that it had more than once saved her life, and had cured her of consumption. After three doses she slept easily all night, and its further use completely cured her." This marvelous medicine is guaranteed to cure all throat, chest and lung diseases. Only 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottle free at C. E. Holton's drug store.

Rubber!

Rubber stamps are an addition we have just put in, in connection with our sign and engraving business.

REES & BOND.

STRONG AGAIN! WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY Sexine Pills

They have stood the test of years, and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicocele, Atrophy, &c. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked *permanently*. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worries them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price $1 per box; 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, $5.00. Send for free book. Address, PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

L. Richardson Drug Co., Jno. B. Fariss, } Greenboro, N. C.

GOLDSTEIN & SHEVEL,

Successors to N. J. McDuffie

Leaders in the Furniture Business of Greensboro

Why do we surpass others? Because we carry a large stock to select from of all the up-to-date Furniture, where you can at all times find just what you want at low prices. In fact our stock is so large and we sell so many goods that we have to employ good salesmen to wait on our trade. We are now selling at a sacrifice some fine goods we are overstocked in, such as Fancy Centre Tables, Handsome Chiffoniers, Beautiful Rockers and Baby Carriages and Go-Carts. We must close them out and now is the time for bargains. Call in and see if we cant interest you awhile in the Big Furniture Store, next door to the Express Office.

HIS PLAIN TALK.

A Soldier in Manila Who Has the Merit of Frankness.

(Manila Correspondence.)

I begin this letter with the intention of giving my views on this war, but before saying a word I wish the reader to understand I desire no sympathy ask none, and don't deserve any. Nine tenths of the enlisted men, officers included, are entitled to no sympathy whatever.

If you could personally ask each man what his idea was in enlisting he would say, "To see the country," "To take the trip," or "To better my condition if I come out of it alive."

If you could come here and investigate your eyes would be opened very wide, but if you are a patriotic citizen and especially a Democrat don't come. The islands are going to be an unhealthy place for years to come unless all these people are killed outright. They are not fools, but are treacherous and have good cause to be so. They are going to shoot and bolo us whenever they get the chance, and I can't see cause to blame them. I hope to the Lord I will come out of this alive and the boat will land me safe in Frisco again. I know I don't deserve it. I had and still have no grudge against these people and don't believe our civilization is any better in the essential respects than theirs. I am here a soldier—have taken the oath. They are shooting at me and I am going to protect myself as much as possible, but God knows I don't want any glory out of it, and I believe if I live to be an old man, it will be to regret this miserable affair.

But this was known to me before coming here. I certainly had no patriotism and did not believe in this business. I was dissatisfied with hard, unprofitable toil, was eternally in debt and I had the knowledge our country was corrupt to the core. I saw plainly that even if I saved a few dollars and went into business I would stand no show, because of the trusts, so I enlisted in desperation. There are many others who, like myself, wanted "to see the country," and came here partially as a business proposition. They are now fighting down on the south line around Inios, Zapote and Das Miranas. In a month they will be way upon the north line and forward and backward between the two points.

When we capture all their rifles these natives will use the bolo, a knife that makes your flesh creep to look at, and it will be a man here and a man there killed, as long as these people last. If we were fighting the Boers I am afraid I would be scared to death before they shot me, but these people are fearfully poor shots, and there are so few of them and so many of us, when we fight, that I am about as nervy as the rest of the rank and file.

I wish to make a request of the people at home. Don't think we are patriotic and are heroes, because we are not. Don't think it requires great nerve and grit to fight these people, because it does not. We outnumber the native about 40 to 1; we have the best of powder, rifles and transportation, and all the facilities for carrying on a war, including disciplined and intelligent soldiers. We deserve no credit. We are adventurers, fools if you like, inexperienced young fellows, lazy old fellows, no 'count fellows, both young and old, and black sheep generally. If the men would unbend and tell the truth they would confirm my statements.

With all these faults there are some of us who have a little undeveloped good in us, and if we don't get killed will profit by the experience.

BLOOMERITE CONFEESSION.

Her Pleasures of Emancipation from the Thralldom of Prude Fashion.

The step from the regular female cycling dress to bloomers seems to be a very short one, yet there is considerable hesitation in making the change. There are very few women who have the courage to do it, and those who have made it describe the change in such a way as to place a damper on the spirits of those who are eagerly in line awaiting a favorable opportunity to make the transition. In view of the fact that the bloomer adherents still maintain that the rational costume will yet have its day, and in view of the fact that in France the bloomer costume is all the rage, it seems as though the riders of this country are rather slow in making the change.

However, it is not the purpose of this article to urge the adoption of the rational cycling costume. The intention is only to speak of the courage required to make the change. The Countess Brooke, who is an enthusiastic bicyclist, has written of her adoption of bloomers, and the way she expresses herself will undoubtedly prove of interest.

"For some time I wore my bloomers only when riding," said she, "but by easy degrees I completely abandoned the wearing of skirts, except, of course at dinner, in the evening, when receiving and paying ceremonious calls. I was in the proud enjoyment of my newly found and absolutely comfortable costume the whole day. I cannot say that I attained this happy result without many remonstrances from lady friends, whose worship of Mrs. Grundy partook of the most abject and thorough character The usual arguments leveled against a woman who adopts what its opponents call a masculine dress were advanced in my case without avail. I had tasted the pleasures of emancipation from the thraldom of inconvenient and unnecessary fashion, and I did not mean to abandon my freedom. In the boudoir, in the kitchen, in the kennels, in the menagerie, in the fields and on the roads, I was daily finding fresh evidences of the comfort and usefulness of my bloomer costume."

Her Fortune in Mint.

A little woman up in Michigan carries on a very remunerative business raising mint. She is Mrs. Mary Weber, and she inherited the business from her father. Some of the mint is raised in hot beds, and these are the objects of constant care. The profitable season is between the months of May and October, and June the best month of all. The mint roots are set out in May, and the proprietress' time is given to them from that date until late in the autumn. She clips and bunches the mint in the afternoon and evening, and the morning is given to sales. She drives to the leading hotels and makes the sales herself. It is not necessary to solicit custom. The men who patronized her father give their patronage to the daughter.

Mrs. Weber, like the wise business woman she is, refuses to say how much the prolific mint bed yields, but it is safe to say that she keeps the big house "going" and puts aside the desired sum in provision for a "rainy day." She has supplemented her income by dealing in lemonade straws, Every summer she drives into the country for a radius of twenty miles in search of rye straw that will serve that purpose. If she finds the kind she desires she buys it in the field.

The nursery is sometimes a training school for nurses.

The barber accompanies his head work with chin music.

Nervousness is too often but another name for ill-nature.

Don't call a man a fool—he may be foolish enough to fight.

You can always have what you want by wanting only what you have.

The man who wants the earth is invariably the first one to growl about his taxes.

THE NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE OF Agriculture and Mechanic Arts.

TECHNICAL EDUCATION IN Agriculture, Stock-raising, Horticulture; Mechanical, Civil, and Electrical Engineering, Textile Industry, Chemistry, and Architecture.

PRACTICAL TRAINING IN Carpentry, Wood-turning, Blacksmithing, Machine-work, Mill-work, Boiler-tending, Engine-tending, and Dynamo-tending.

Tuition, $20 a year; board, $8 a month. Next session opens September 6th. Entrance examinations in each county court-house, July 28th, 10 o'clock, a. m., also at the college September 4th and 5th.

For full information, address

PRESIDENT GEO. T. WINSTON,

RALEIGH, N. C.

The State Normal and Industrial College OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Offers to young women thorough literary, classical, scientific and industrial education and special pedagogical training. Annual expenses $92 to $132; for non-residents, $152. Faculty of 30 members. More than 400 regular students. Has matriculated about 2,000 students, representing every county in the state except one. Practice and Observation School of about 250 pupils. To secure board in dormitories, all free-tuition application should be made before August 1. Correspondence invited from those desiring competent trained teachers For catalogue and other information address until August 15th

CHARLES D. McIVER, Pres. PROF. J. Y. JOYNER, Dean of College.

R. P. Walters,

FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT

Insurance

118 S. Elm St., Hotel Guilford B'ld'g,

REPRESENTING

The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York; Maryland Casualty of Baltimore. Md.; and a select line of Fire Insurance Companies.

LOCATION OF FIRE ALARMS

12 Intersection of North Greene and Glay Streets. near Farmers' Warehouse.
13 Corner West Market and Eugene Streets near Col Winstead's.
14 Corner West Market and Cedar Streets, near A. & Y. Railroad.
15 North West Corner Court House Square.
23 Corner Lindsay and Church Streets, near the Graded School.
24 Corner East Market and North Forbis Streets, near electric light station.
25 Corner East Market and Lindsay Streets, beyond railroad.
32 Corner South Elm and East Washington Streets, near McAdoo House.
34 East Washington Street, just east of railroad, near Mrs. Owen's.
35 Intersection of Asheboro. Fayetteville and Gorrell Streets, Keogh's corner.
42 South Elm and Buchanan Streets, Clegg's corner.
43 West Washington and Spring Streets, near A. T. Robinson's.
45 Walker Avenue and Mendenhall Street, Jeffries' corner.
52 Corner West Lee and Ashe Streets, near Glascock's foundry.
53 Corner Arlington and East Lee Streets, near St. Andrew's church.
62 Corner Pearson and East Lee Streets.
63 Corner Asheboro and East Bragg Streets near Graded School.

A. M. SCALES J. I. SCALES

SCALES & SCALES,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

GREENSBORO, N. C.

New Lot of . . . . .

Bagster Bibles

just received. Why pay an agent $6.00 for a Bible that we can duplicate for $2.00. With these Bibles we also received some of the handsomest platinum pictures of the madonnas and celebrated paintings we have ever seen. Call and see them and be convinced.

WHARTON BROS

BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONESR.

Hayden, Wheeler & Schwend

ARCHITECTS

501—503 Sou. L & T. Co. Building GREENSBORO, N. C.

115 South Tryon St. 20½ Peachtree St. Charlotte, N. C, Atlanta, Ga.

COLD STEEL OR DEATH.

"There is but one small chance to save your life and that is through an operation," was the awful prospect set before Mrs. I. B. Hunt, of Lime Ridge, Wis., by her doctor after vainly trying to cure her of a frightful case of stomach trouble and yellow jauntice. He didn't count on the marvellous power of Electric Bitters to cure stomach and liver troubles, but she heard of it, took seven bottles, was wholly cured, avoided surgeon's knife, now weighs more and feels better than ever. It's positively guaranteed to cure stomach, liver and kidney troubles and never disappoints. Price 50c at C. E. Holton's drug store.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS FROM GREENSBORO, N. C.

MAIN LINE—NORTHBOUND.

No. 34, Fast Mail.....11.44 p. m.
" 36, Fast Mail.....12.23 p. m.
" 38, Vestibule.....10.47 p. m.
" 12, Passenger.....9.55 p. m.
" 8, Local.....8.10 a. m.

SOUTHBOUND.

No. 33, Fast Mail.....5.48 a. m.
" 35, Fast Mail.....7.10 p. m.
" 37, Vestibule.....7.05 a. m.
" 11, Passenger.....7.37 a. m.
" 7, Local.....6 40 p. m.

FOR RALEIGH.

No. 16, Passenger.....12.25 p. m.
" 8, Passenger.....8.10 a. m.
" 12, for Norfolk.....11.45 p. m.

FOR WINSTON-SALEM.

No. 107, Daily ex. Sunday.....12 35 p. m.
" 105, Daily.....8.25 a. m.
" 109, Daily.....7.20 p. m.

A. & Y. DIVISION.

For Wilmington.....12.25 p. m.
" Mt. Airy.....4.12 p. m.
" Ramseur.....2.40 p. m.
Madison.....9.35 a. m.

Southern Railw'y

IN EFFECT FEB. 18, 1900.

This condensed schedule is published as information and is subject to change without notice to the public

Trains leave Greensboro, N. C.

5 48 a m—No 33 daily, Florida Express south for Charlotte, Columbia, Savannah, Augusta, Jacksonville and Tampa. Pullman drawing room buffet sleeping cars and day coach.

7:05 a m—No. 37 daily. Washington & Southwestern Limited for Charlotte, Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis, Montgomery, Mobile, New Orleans and all points south. Through Pullman Sleeper New York to New Orleans; New York to Memphis: New York to Nashville; Pullman observation car New York to Macon; vestibuled coach Washington to Atlanta. Tourist sleeper Washington to San Francisco Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday without change. Dining Cars serve all meals

7:37 a m—No. 11, daily, for Charlotte, Atlanta and all points South. Connects at Salisbury for Asheville, Knoxville and Chattanooga

8:10 a m—No. 8, daily, for Danville, Richmond and local stations.

8:10 a m—No. 8, daily, for Raleigh, Goldsboro and local points. Connects at Selma with train for Wilson, Rocky Weldon and local points: at Goldsboro for Norfolk, Newbern and Morehead City.

8:25 a m—No. 105 for Winston, Wilkesboro and local points. Daily to Winston-Salem Daily except Sunday to Wilkesboro.

9 35—No 46, daily except Sunday for Madison and local points.

12:23 p m—No. 36, daily. United States Fast Mail, for Washington, Richmond and all points North. Carries through Pullman Drawing Room Buffet Sleeper New Orleans to New York; Miami to New York. Dining cars serve all meals.

No. 16 leaves Greensboro 12:25 p m daily for Raleigh, Goldsboro and local points

12 25 p m—No 52 for Sanford. Connects with A. C. L. for Fayetteville and local points south.

12:25 p m—No. 107, daily except Sunday for Winston-Salem.

2:40 p m—No 47, daily except Sunday for Ramseur and local points.

4:12 p m—No 53 for Mt Airy and local stations.

6:40 p m—No. 9, daily, for Charlotte and local points; connects at Salisbury for Knoxville, Chattanooga. Pullman sleeper operated from Salisbury to Memphis.

7:10 p m—No. 35 daily. United States Fast Mail for Charlotte, Atlanta, and all points South and Southwest. Connects at Charlotte for Columbia, Augusta, Savannah, Jacksonville and local stations. Pullman Drawing Room Buffet Sleeper New York to New Orleans; New York to Miami; Charlotte to Atlanta; Charlotte to Augusta.

7:25 p m—No 109, daily for Winston-Salem

9:55 p m—No 12, daily for Reidsville, Danville, Richmond, and local points north.

10:47 p m—No. 38, daily. Washington & Southwestern Limited for Washington and all points North. Pullman Sleepers to Washington, Baltimore and New York.

11.44 p m—No. 34 daily, Florida Express North, carries through Pullman cars Jacksonville to New York Charlotte to Richmond

11:55 p m—No. 12, daily, for Raleigh, Norfolk, and points east. Pullman Sleeper operated from Charlotte to Norfolk.

First sections of all scheduled freight trains carry passengers between points at which they are scheduled to stop.

JOHN M. CULP, Traffic Manager. FRANK S. GANNON, 2d V. P. & Gen. Mgr

W. A. Turk, Gen. Pas. Agt., Washington, D. C
R. L Vernon, Trav. Pas. Agt., Charlotte, N. C.
A. B. Graham, Ticket Agent, Greensboro, N. C.

John Orzali,

Practical Boot and Shoe Maker,

102 N. Elm Street, Opp. Court House.

AT LAST

We can offer "De Soto" flour again to our customers. Fresh lot received today.

Also have fresh "whole wheat" and "Graham" flour.

J.W.Scott&Co

We are selling neat and durable Druggets

3x3 for 4.00

3x3½ for 4.50

3x4 for 5.00

These are wool mixed Druggets and in good style.

BROWN'S.

Stop and look at the prices on all wool serge suits in our south window Come in and compare notes on our new line of umbrellas and then buy your boy a suit at a cut price. Elk brand and Longley hats that will please you. Straw hats at first cost.

MERRITT,

BROWER & CO.

HUFF

says nothing but saws wood into the finest delivery wagons. Prompt attention to special designs. July 6.

THE WEATHER.

For North Carolina: Local rains tonight, clearing Saturday, light to fresh north winds.

Highest temperature at Greensboro past twenty-four hours ending eight o'clock this morning 85, lowest 64; rainfall .85

RAINY DAY NEWS.

A Few Items Picked Up on the Street and Brought in Out of the Dampness.

The Board of Aldermen will meet tonight.

Mr. J. W. Stack has been indisposed for several days.

Greensboro Council No. 13, Jr. O. U. A. M., is preparing to celebrate its anniversary on August 18th.

Mr. Charles W. Dudley, of the Life Insurance Company of Virginia, is confined to his room at Mrs. Doak's, on West Washington street, by sickness.

Among those attending the meeting being held by the Seventh Day Adventists near this city are a man and a woman who drove through the country from Robeson county, a distanee of 125 miles. They rode on the framework of a buggy, a rough plank resting on the axles answering for a seat.

Capitalists Prospecting.

Through the instrumentality of L. H. Sturgis & Co., who are doing much towards attracting people from a distance to this locality, Messrs. J. W. Hines, of Canada; S. B. Oliver, of Maryland, and G. H. Gunby, of Florida, are in Greensboro prospecting. They are stopping with Mr. L. H. Sturgis.

Asking For Information.

The Madison Observer, published in Prof. J. M. Weatherly's home town, rises to ask what Prof. Weatherly is doing in Guilford county, and wishes to know if he has left the white man's party and joined the negroes. If so, it advises that he be kept in Guilford, as they have no use for him in Rockingham.

The Boer as a Shot.

For nearly three centuries the Boer has been depleting South Africa of its wild animals. He has been killing savage beasts and yet more savage men, and the skeletons of the tents of thousands of these strew the veldt from Cape Hope to far north of the Transvaal. This has been the practice that makes the Boer of today—through inheritance and training—a sharpshooter.

When the Boer entered the Transvaal it was known as the "paradise of hunters." It was full of game—and such game! There were the elephant, leopard, rhinoceros, giraffe, zebra, quagga, antelope, ostrich, buffalo, gnu, eland, springbok, and so on to the baboon—everything that South Africa knew, and in abundance. Now all this has changed. Domestic beasts have taken the places of wild ones, and the hunter of big game has nearly lost his occupation.

Eighty thousand elephants are required annually to supply the world with ivory, and most of them come from South Africa. The Boer has shipped lions from the Transvaal to all lands, and he has killed seven thousand of the beasts within its borders. Nearly as many leopards have been slain. Giraffes and zebras to the number of nearly one hundred thousand each have been stripped of their hides for commercial purposes, and have vanished from the Transvaal. The quagga has almost gone, the richly plumed ostrich is becoming rare, and the buffalo, gnu, eland, springbok, and wildbeest are disappearing. Soon they, with the greater animals that once, in almost innumerable hosts, roamed the plains and mountains of the Transvaal, will be gone to join that ever increasing chain of "missing links."

Actors of ripe experience are the fruit of the green room.

Firemen Wash Her House.

Early every morning the London firemen wash down the house of the Duchess of Cleveland.

AT BENDHEIM'S LAST WEEK.

It was glorious—the way people poured in at D. Bendheim & Son's July clearance sale. One steady stream of incoming and outgoing humanity all the week, and what a jolly crowd it was! They good-naturedly ignored the crowding and jostling, waiting with patience when patience was necessary, and quietly ignored the little inconveniences incident to great gatherings. They left happy in the realization of their highest hopes of bargain opportunities. Thus passed the second week to be repeated next week with new bargains advertised.

RESIDENCE

near Centenary church for rent. Apply at 218 East Bragg street, next to corner of Bragg and Arlington street.

D. Bendheim & Sons

230 S. Elm St.

Still Greater July Clearance Reductions

This sale was a pronounced success from the start. The people evidenced their appreciation and confidence by coming in great throngs to partake of the rare offerings. We've made history with this sale—written the first page of a new epoch in modern merchandising. Competitors stand aghast at our wholesale reductions. Better and better grow the assortments, lower and lower the prices, till we begin the third week of this CLEARANCE SALE with a tumultuous rush, and slashing of prices the like of which has never been known by any of Greensboro's buying public. We advise early shopping.

Big Sale of Lawns.

59 pieces beautiful dimity corded lawns (see window display) yd..... 5

3000 yards fast Black lawns, organdies, dimities and batiste, 12½ to 19c values 6½

50 pieces colored lawns and dimities, white, navy and block grounds in beautiful variety of styles. 12½ and 15c values at 6¾

40 pieces "Johnson's" fine corded madras in the most beautiful styles brought out this season (see our window display of these) worth 15c at..... 8¾

25 pieces crash suitings, the ten cent kind at, per yd..... 5

The new corded taffeta lawns sold for 19c and 25c yd at..... 12½

The balance of the white piques, worth 12½c, at..... 5

Narrow black velvet ribbons satin back at, piece..... 25

Valencines laces, dozen yards..... 12½

5 pieces curtains scrims at, yd..... 3⅞

5 pieces Shaker flannel at, per yd..... 3⅞

Cotton Birdeye at, piece..... 50

A large size hemmed white bed spread 1.00 quality at..... 79

Having immense sales on India Linens at 8c, 10c,..... 12

Ladies bleached ribbed vests, tape in neck at..... 5

Children's handkerchiefs at..... 1

Gent's handkerchiefs 3

New Lot ladies lisle thread hose, plain and drop stitched, real 39c value at, per pair..... 25

Ladies pure linen hemstitched handkerchiefs at..... 5

Boys white shirt waists at..... 23

Boy's overalls..... 23

Ladies white shirt waists, 2 rows of inserting at..... 29

Ladies 50c colored shirt waists at..... 29

Ladies calico shirtwaists laundried white collar at..... 18

One white chiffon parasol, was $6.50 now..... 3.98

One white India silk parasol trimmed with ewing silk gauze, was $4. now 1.98

Three special towel bargains at 4c, 10 and 25c.

Lace beadings, dozen yds..... 19

Summer corsets at..... 39

New line brooch pins, horse shoes shell combs and hair ornaments.

Ladies silk serge umbrellas, steel rods, Natural wood handles..... 89

$1.50 colored silk parasols at..... 75

5 rolls heavy china matting worth 25 cents at..... 16

D. Bendheim & Sons

230 South Elm St.

PHONE No. 216.

"If you would be wealthy,
Think of saving as well as getting."

OPEN A SAVINGS ACCOUNT AT ONCE WITH

The People's.. ..Savings Bank

OF GREENSBORO, N. C.,

Which pays 4 per cent interest on time or savings deposits, compounded every six months.

Net Deposits July 16th, 1900, $159,518.09. Number of open accounts 2230.

J. W. SCOTT, President.
J. AD. HODGIN, Treasurer.

VITAL TO MANHOOD.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain, causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Impotency, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses, Involuntary Losses, Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of brain, Self-abuse, over-Indulgence. A month's treatment, $1, 6 for $5, by mail. With each order for 6 boxes, with $5 will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantees issued by agent. WEST'S LIVER PILLS cures Sick Headache, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia and Constipation.

GUARANTEES issued only by

For Sale Only by

Jno. B. Fariss,

Druggist. 121 S. Elm St.

Our Annual Stock-Taking

Begins August 1st. Until that date we will sell all goods at cut rate prices. We can count money easier than we can measure goods.

J. M. Hendrix & Co.

COMMENCED BUSINESS, OCTOBER 2D, 1899.

J. W. FRY, President. J. S. COX, Vice-Pres. W. E. ALLEN, Sec. Treas

Greensboro Loan and Trust Company,

Capital Stock, $100.000.00.

Furnish travellers letters of credit, available in all parts of the world. Does a general banking business. Makes loans on improved real estate. Negotiates mortgages and acts as trustee. Acts as guardian, executor and administrator of estates. Safety deposit boxes for rent.

A Legal Depository of Court and Trust Funds.

Trust funds to loan on improved city property.

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B. F. Mebane, W. L. Grissom, W. D. McAdoo, R. P. Gray, J. W. Fry

WE OFFER THIS WEEK FOUR SHAPES OF

Ladies Oxfords

Made in Cincinnati, and up-to-date in every particular at

$1.50

and our finest grade of two button oxfords and oxford ties at

$2.00

Thacker & Brockmann

Monday and Tuesday is Bargain Day in Boys' Clothing at

Vanstory Clothing Co.'s

Every mother or father who has a little boy should not fail to visit our store on next Monday and Tuesday, July 30 and 31st, and see our assortment of Boys and Children's suits. They will certainly surpass anything you have seen this season for the money. We have many new creations in fine juvenile styles, veste three piece suits especially. The line is complete in every respect but in order to make room for our fall stock we will on Monday next give 25 per cent off of every boy's suit in our store from 3 to 17 years. If you are a prudent parent and looking for the right thing do not overlook these. Many of these suits are in fall weights, especially the three piece veste suits. Remember 25 per cent saved is 25 per cent made.

We will also continue the great reduction sale in soft shirts.

All goods marked in plain figures—no deception in price. Come and see for yourself. This sale is only for Monday and Tuesday.

Vanstory Clothing Co.

One Price and Cash to All.

THE BINGHAM SCHOOL ORANGE COUNTY, NEAR MEBANE, N. C.

ESTABLISHED 1793

Offers a safe, healthful and beautiful country home on Southern R. R., wholesome and abundant food and plenty of shade, pure water and fresh air. Scholarships, prizes and medals. Gymnasium Instructor, Literary Societies. Outdoor sports enjoyed. Seven teachers in faculty. graduates. Bible, classical, scientific and business courses For handsomely illustrated catalogue Address PRESTON LEWIS GRAY, B. L., Principal, Bingham School, Mebane, N. C.

Part Two **GREENSBORO TELEGRAM.** Pages 9 to 12

FROM TROJAN'S POINT OF VIEW.

A FULL REGISTRATION IN MOORE.

The Democrats Hopeful of Carrying the County—Populists Will Vote With Their Republican Allies—A Populist Who Thinks Free Silver Won't Do, and Who Will Vote Against Bryan—Death of a Good Man—Didn't Know That We Had a Governor—The Internrtional Correspondence School to Meet in Greensboro.

Correspondence of the Telegram.

The registration books being closed, news as to the outlook ought to be of interest. In this county, Moore, reports from the different precincts indicate that the registration has been full as to both parties, counting the Populist and Republican bodies as one party. For the Populists in this county, and they are many, will vote with their allies, the Republicans, and go squarely against the amendment. The registration of the negroes has been as complete as ever, and of course their votes will go solidly against the amendment and the Democrats. But Mr. Seawell, our candidate for the Legislature, tells me this morning that our people are working, and that he is not without encouragement. The reports from so many counties are so lively and bright that this may be a bit of a cloud on the brow of promise. But the fact that it is seen in this part of the country may make us more diligent to drive back the cloud that would fall as a funsral pall on the entire State should the amendment and our ticket fail to obtain the desired majority. I was talking yesterday with a man, once a prominent Democrat, but now an ardent opponent of Democracy. He has been very sour against his old party. He is morally one of the best men I ever knew, and it grieves me to see him where he is. So in a talk with him, sitting on my porch, I said: "My brother, I do wish you could see that it will be to your advantage to vote for the amendment and to your disadvantage not todo so." "Well," he replied, "I don't care particularly about the negro, whether he votes or not, but to my mind the whole thing is wrong and I shall vote against it." He is fixed in his determination and it is to be regretted that there are many other white men in the county who will do as he does. But these men must sooner or later discover the fearful mistake they are making in going against their race.

* * * *

It is remarkable how this man talks, and he but voices others who are leaders in the so-called Populist party. He very quietly but firmly said that his mind had undergone a great change concerning the currency question. He now believes that the gold standard is the proper thing; that he cannot vote for Mr. Bryan again because he has fused with the Democrats; and furthermore he doesn't believe that Senator Butler will do so. How about such talk as that taking the cake? Here is a Christian man—I wrtte advisedly—a leading Populist, whose party claims to be in favor of free silver, 16 to 1, and opposed to expansion, but he declares that expansion is the right thing and free silver won't do. Now, what about that, anyway?

* * * *

However, here is something brighter. At our White Supremacy Club meeting a few nights ago, three good men, Watson, Floyd and A. E. (Sandy) Kelly, declared their intention to vote the white ticket. These men have been shaky on the amendment, but are convinced now that its adoption will be for the best. Sandy Kelly is a life-long Republican and a geutleman. It is true he was a distiller for a number of years, but some time ago he professed religion, and while there may be some of the product of the still locked up in the warehouse it cannot be bought—not even for medicinal purposes. He is a good man, and his talk at the meeting, where he declared for white supremacy was listened to with much pleasure by his many friends and will have a salutory influence. So, even if the negroes have registered in full, we are not by any means without hope that Moore will come through bearing the white flag of victory.

* * * *

But the party and the county and the church met with a sad loss yesterday in the death of Mr. J. A. Campbell, who lived three miles from this town. He was hauling a big load of green tobacco from the field, intending to put the same into the barn. A piece of plank on top of the load, and on which he was sitting, slipped down behind the heels of the mules and he went with the plank. The front wheel of the wagon passed over his body. He crawled out before the rear wheels reached him, got hold of the reins and halted his team. In a few minutes he complained of much internal pain. A pallet was made for him under a tree and a meesenger hastily dispatched for Dr. Snipes. He responded at once, but Mr Campbell was dead when he reached him. The doctor tells me that he must have been terribly mutilated internally. The deceased was a model citizen, an upright man. He was in prosperous circumstances. He leaves a widow and several children.

* * * *

I asked a young lady a few days ago this question: "Who is the governor of North Carolina?" "I don't know that we have any," was the reply, "but," she continued, "we are fixing to make one." Whether she was in ignorance as to the fact that Dan'l S. Russell had held that position for several years she was preeminently correct in the prophecy that we are to have one. We don't know that Governor Russell has done much harm or good. Perhaps he is not nearly so bad a man as his political opponents have painted him. His character is likely to be superior to his reputation. Anyway, he has made things uncomfortable for some of the brethren who assisted in making him governor, and there is comfort to a degree in that reflection. However, he will be no more governor. It is Aycock's time now, and no doubt Governor Russell will take delight in handing over the affairs of State to this noble man.

* * * *

Speaking of the young lady reminds me that girls are very curious affairs anyway, and often ask strange questions and give ditto answers to fair questions, and all the time nearly are saying funny things. Now it is known that city young ladies often smile at the unsophisticated of their sex from the rural districts, but the rural girl sometimes gets a good one on her bright sister from the city. One of the latter went out to spend a while at a comfortable home in the country, and when partaking of the first evening meal she put the family in smiles when, remarking to her hostess, who was helping her plate to honey, "O, Mrs. Jones, I see you are keeping a bee!" Now the family thought they saw in this remark something to provoke a smile, but if you don't see the point it may be that you are not fond of fun or that you are not good at seeing a point. This remark reminded me of one by a bright young lady whom I was assisting up the rugged slope of Pilot Mountain, years ago. Stopping to get breath, she looked about her and then asked: "Where are the mountain trout?" There was not a drop of water nearer this mountain than the Yadkin river. I had up to that time never seen a specimen of this delightful fish, but supposed that they were to be found in streams as others of the finny tribe. I never did know exactly what that girl meant. Sometimes you can understand females and then again you can't. It seems they are most happy when saying queer things. But, if you ever get into trouble, they can get mighty close in helping a poor, storm-tossed sinner to take hold of the rock of ages and not let go.

* * * *

I wish to call the attention of Telegram readers to the fact that within the next 30 days Greensboro will be visited by two representatives of the International Correspondence Schools, of Scranton, Pa., Mr. J. J. Massie, superintendent of North and South Carolina, and Mr. W. Wright Beck, who will have charge of the Greensboro business. These gentlemen represent the foremost correspondence institution in the world. The success of these schools is phenomenal. Enrolling the first student in October, 1891, they now have an aggregate number of 216,000 studying over 70 different courses, which the schools offer, and in 59 different countries. The students are men in all the different walks of life; from the apprentice at the lathe, to graduates of such colleges as Yale, Cornell, our own A. & M., and others. Messrs. Massie and Beck will have with them one of the window displays, which will be on exhibition for one week in one of the large store windows.

TROJAN.

Jonesboro, July 27.

ENGLISH LADY'S HEROIC DEATH

IN FORT DURING SEPOY REBELLION.

The Incident of the White Women in Pekin Buying Poison Against a Worse Fate Than Death, Suggests the Story of This Heroine Who Met Death at the Hands of a Friend.

Mrs. W. H. Felton, in Atlanta Journal.

The prevailing impression is that the legationers in Pekin, the foreign ministers, with their families, are living in dwellings enclosed in a walled city, built inside of another walled city, and when the anti-foreigner Chinese soldiers become enraged at their losses in a battle outside of Pekin they will massacre the foreign men, women and children without mercy. Awful atrocities are hinted at—rape, mutilation and barbarity unexamp ed—and the yellow madmen are pictured as becoming murderous fiends of the most degraded type.

A letter from a Chicago lady in Pekin mentions the fact that the ladies of the legation had supplied themselves with poison, in view of such a raid, with no chance of an escape These ladies were cultivated, refined women, of high position at home, accustomed to protection and tenderness and familiar only with the refinements of polite society. To fall into the hands of ruffians, inflamed with every evil passion known to the human race, is an event beyond all question most intolerable to consider as the end of their mortal lives.

If you, dear reader, were shut up in Pekin and those blood-thirsty assassins were breaking in upon you and menacing you and your loved ones, and you had become convinced that no rescue was in sight, would you take the poison? I think I would.

A story of Indian life, when the Sepoys were mutinous and an English fort was beleagured, thrilled me with feelings of awe and perplexity as I read the story. The commander of the fort was among the very last to survive and to await the final attack. Hundreds of infuriated brown natives were on the outside picking off the imprisoned English soldiers one by one, from day dawn until dusk of evening. A young officer's wife lived in the fort with her husband (went out to India as a bride), and she had shared with him all these dangers, until a Sepoy bullet went to his heart, a few days before the last attack here noted.

After a breach was made in the walls and the expected crisis was approaching, the young widow asked the commander to do her a favor, as her last request. When he told her he would give his life for hers in this awful crisis (and he meant it) she sweetly thanked her friend and requested him to save one pistol cartridge for her and to inform her when all hope was gone. In that crisis would he fire at her own heart, to save her from a fate too horrible to think of, when the dusky natives swarmed into the fort? Nearly all the ammunition had been expended. and she said she feared some things worse than death, but she trusted now in his brave heart to save her from untold agony and degradation.

He gave the promise and she retired to a sheltered spot at the head of a short flight of stairs, until the expected moment, when her name would be called.

The frantic wretches concentrated their firing upon the breach already mentioned, and after a tremendous crash of timbers, yells of triumph and a sharp volley from the few inside defenders, the commander called her name softly. She came down the stepts instantly, and with a nod and tranquil smile to the brave man in front of her pointed to her own heart and raised her eyes to heaven.

The bullet went straight to the mark, but an instant before the agonized, but loving heart of this gallant soldier, was pierced through by a score of bayonets in the hands of the mutineers. A soldier who escaped in a melee, as by a miracle, told of her courage in the dying hour.

Was she right, and could you and I have emulated her courage and fortitude?

Another question I will make free to ask of you, dear readers: If you were attacked by a fatal disease, one of those maladies which can have but one result, attended with suffering day and night, and the vital forces were spent, is it your wish and desire to have your life prolonged by stimulants, or to be excited by strychine, or with oxygen pumped into your lungs, or by transfusion or infusion—to fill out a few more hours of pain and prolonged existence?

Are these few prylonged hours really worth the having? Do they furnish anything pertaining to the satisfaction of living—the bare act of living? When the sufferer wakes to pain and gasps in renewed agony, has this stimulating process conferred any real benefit on the dead or the living?

Every one is, without doubt, under obligation to aid nature in resisting the attacks of disease, whenever it comes. Change of air, of diet, rest, curative and palliating medicine, health resorts, helps and comforts, wherever attainable, and if recovery is possible, exhaust all means of recovery.

But when all these things fail, and we are brought face to face with death, and still beg for a brief prolongation, under constant suffering, is this fortitude or cowardice?

I mean only hopeless cases, where death must come, as with cancer, consumption in its last stages, with no respite, only certain death, shall we cling and stimulate the failing organs, when every hour is certainly moving us to the end?

Will it be wiser to meet the decree in patience, and like a soldier obeying, the will of God, stand firm in patience and bow to this authority?

Suicide is inadmissible—empty and burdensome life will be better borne until the Master says: "Come up higher."

The limitations to medical knowledge are always to be considered. Recovery from the very jaws of death have been chronicled—and no good doctor will give up a patient while there is a scintilla of hope of recovery, but the question here propounded is this: "Would the prolongation of a life of great suffering be desirable to us, when a peacefuf exit may be the greatest boon to a sufferer, and a relief to the living, who are powerless to help? The passing away being inevitable, just then, is there anything gained by struggling on in suffering?"

Who can answer all these questions, as they would answer if they were in the death-trap at Pekin, or in the fort in India, or standing at his or her post on a bed of death, with the knowledge that death alone can relieve the sentinel?

In propounding these questions to those of you who like myself are standing with well worn feet on the sunset slope of life, and with a heart full of sympathy for all who watch the declining day deepen into the dusk of departure these lines came to my mind, with sweet, comforting thoughts:

When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wondering if our names are there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood,
Whispering softly, "Wanderer, come,
Follow me, I'll guide thee home,"

BOYS WANTED.

[The following, clipped from the Omaha World-Herald, is published by reqest.]

It is estimated that one family out of every five in the United States must furnish one boy in every generation to the liquor monster. Have you furnished a boy yet? If you favor the saloon, you should not refuse to give one bright boy to be made a bloated drunkard, for the saloon must have boys to live on,

The man who would propose to scuttle a ship is a saint compared to the man who would deliberately suggest that "the open field for the creation of this appetite (for liquor) is among the boys." A more monstrous suggestion was never made.

And yet not a saloon in the world could succeed in business for ten years if it did not create among the boys this appetite for strong drink. And what do you think of the man who, knowing this, consents to allow the saloon to continue its existence?

WM. WALDORF ASTOR'S RAGE.

MR. DOOLEY ON A SOCIAL SCANDAL.

The Incident of Mr. William Waldorf Astor Putting From His House Sir Berkley Milne, Who Had Come Uninvited to the Musicale, is Described by Mr. Dooley, to His Friend, Mr. Hennessy.

(Copyright 1900 by Robert Howard Russell.)

"Well, sir, I'm not up on etiket," said Mr. Dooley.

"How's that?" demanded Mr. Hennessy.

"I've been readin' about Willum Waldorf Asthor," replied Mr. Dooley, "an' th' throuble he had with a la-ad that bummed his way into his party. Ye see, Hennissy, Willum Waldorf Asthor give a party at his large an' commodious house in London. That's where he lives—in London—though he r-runs a hotel in New York, where ye can see half th' State iv Ioway near anny night, they tell me. Well, he give this party on a gran' scale, an' bought great slathers iv food an' dhrink, an' invited th' neighbors an' th' neighbors' childher. But wan man he wouldn't have. He's goin' over th' list iv th' people that's to come, an' he says to his sicrety: 'Scratch that boy. Him an' me bump as we pass by.' He didn't want this fellow, ye see, Hennissy. I don't know why. They was dissatisfackion between them over a dice game or something; anyhow, he says: 'Scratch him,' an' he was out iv it.

"Well, wan night, th' fellow was settin' down f'r a bite to eat with Lady O—, an' Lady S—, an' Lady G—, an' Lady Y—, an' other ladies that had lost their names, an' says wan iv thim, 'Cap,' she says, 'ar-re you goin' to Asthor's doin's tonight?' she says. 'Not that I know iv,' says th' Cap. 'He hasn't sint me anny wurrud that I'm wanted,' he says. 'What differ does it make,' says th' lady. 'Write an invitation f'r ye'rsilf on ye'r cuff an' come along with us,' says she. I'll do it,' says the Cap, an' he sint f'r an automobile an' goes along.

"Well, ivrything was all r-right f'r awhile, an' th' Cap was assaultin' a knuckle iv ham an' a shell iv beer, whin Willum Waldorf Asthor comes up an' taps him on th' shoulder an' says: 'Duck.' 'What name?' says th' Cap. 'Asthor,' says Willum.' 'Oh,' says the Cap, 'ye'er th' American gazabo that owns this hut,' he says. 'I am,' says Willum. 'I thought so,' says th' Cap. 'Ye didn't ask me here, an' ye can't send me away,' he says. 'Gassoon, another shell iv malt, an' dhraw it more slow,' he says. 'I'm an English gintlemun an' I know me roights,' he says. 'Dure or window?' says Willum. 'Take yer choice,' he says. 'If ye insist,' says the Cap, 'I'll take th' dure,' he says, 'but ye don't know th' customs of civilization, he says, and the hired man just grazed him on th' dure shtep.

'Well, Willum Waldorf Asthor was that mad, he wint down to his pa-aper office, an' says he, 'I want to put in an item,' he says, an' he put it in. 'It is wished,' he says, 'to be apprihinded,' he says, 'be those desirous not to have been misinformed,' he says, 'concernin' the recent appearance by Sir Sly Milne at me parthy.' he says, 'that 'twas not be me thut said Cap Sir Mills come to be on th' site,' he says, 'but rather,' he says. 'through a desire on th' part iv Cap Sir Mills to butt into a party to which his invitation was lost about three hours before 'twas written,' he says.

"Well, now, ye'd think that was all right, wudden't ye? Ye'd say Asthor acted mild win he didn't take down his goold ice pick from th' wall an' bate th' Cap over th' head. Th' Cap, though a genial soul, had no business there. 'Twas Willum Waldorf Asthor that paid f'r th' ice cream an' rinted th' Chiny. But there ye'd bo wrong an' that's where I was wrong. Whin th' Prince iv Wales heerd iv it he was furious. 'What,' he says, 'is an English gintleman goin' to be pegged out iv dures be a mere American be descent? he says. 'A man,' he says, 'that hasn't an entail to his name,' he says. 'An American's home in London is an Englishman's castle,' he says. 'As th' late Willum E. Gladstone said; th' furniture may go out iv it, the constable may enter, th' mortgage may fall on th' roened roof, but a thrue Englishman'll niver leave,' he says, 'while there's food an' dhrihk,' he says.

"'Willum Waldorf Asthor has busted th' laws iv hospitality an' made a monkey iv a lile subjick iv the th' Queen,' he says. 'Hinceforth,' he says, 'he's ast to no picnics iv th' Buckingham Palace Chowder Club,' he says. An' th' nex' day Willnm Waldorf Asthor met him at th' races, where he was putting down a bit iv money an' spoke to him, an' th' Prince iv Wales gave him one in th' eye. He must've had something in his hand, f'r th' paper said he cnt him. P'haps 'twas his scipter. An' now he wan'll speak to Willum Waldorf Asthor, an' he's not goin' to be a jook at all, an' he may have to come back here an' be nachuralized over again like a Bohemian. He's all broke up about it. and gone to Germany to take a bath."

"Lord help us," said Mr. Hennessy, can't he get wan nearer home?"

"It seems not," said Mr. Dooley, "Mebbe th' Prince iv Wales has had th' wather cut off. He has a big pull with th' people at th' City Hall."

NO HEROES IN NIGHTMARES.

No Man Ever Made a Square Stand-Up Against One of 'Em.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"Strange that we are always so cowardly in nightmares," remarked a New Orleans lawyer who has a taste for the bizarre. "I don't believe anybody ever lived who stood up and made a square stand against the amorphous horror that invariably pursues us in such visions. When I have a nightmare and the usual monster gets on my trail my blood turns almost to water and my conduct would disgrace sheep. I am beside myself with stark, downright fear, and I have no idea left in my head except to run like a rabbit. All pride, self-respect, dread of ridicule and even the instinct of self-defence are scattered to the winds; and I believe, honestly, I would be capable of any infamy in order to escape. I have no hesitation in confessing this, because, as far as I have been able to find out, everybody acts exactly the same way in the throes of nightmare, and I feel certain I would not make such a pitiable spectacle of myself in real life, no matter what might befall.

"I think that the explanation of the nightmare panic is to be found in the fact that the dream is almost invariably accompanied by a sense of suffotion. It is well established that choking—the 'shutting off of one's wind,' to use a homely phrase—has an effect upon the mind which is entirely distinct and different from that produced by any other form of pain or peril. It fills the victim with such horror and distraction that he is for the moment insane. He will do anything to get relief. This has been brought out on more than one occasion in the defense of men who have been choked and killed their assailants, and judges have held that the circumstances of such an attack should be given special consideration as extenuating the deed. In dreams the entire nervous system is relaxed, and it is natural to suppose that the mental effect of suffocation would be intensified. At least, that is the best apology I have to offer for my occassional sprints through nightmare land."

THREE CHILDREN IN ONE.

What Appears to be a Triple Monster in the Randall's Island Nursery.

New York Sun.

Louis Bohman, an iron moulder, of 550 East One Hundred and Fifty-sixth street, was married three years and eleven months ago. He has a son 3 years old and twins 2 years old, all healthy, normal children. Last Saturday Mrs. Bohman gave birth to a fourth child. It was taken yesterday to Randall's Island without Mrs. Bohman's knowledge, as she is very ill. The child is what the books call a "monster," and in the old days its birth would have been regarded, even by a man like Luther, as ominous. The head, arms and legs of the child are normal, but its body seems to be that of three, two boys and a girl. In the abdomen are eyes, and when the child cries the eyes in the abdomen weep as do the eyes in the head.

Bohman took the child to the Charities Department and it was sent yesterday to Randall's Island. Bohman said last night that he was going to see the child on Saturday next and that if it was still alive, he would nevertheless tell his wife that it was dead.

According to the Encyclopaedia Brittanica triple monsters are too rare to discuss. The Siamese twins and Millie-Christine are familiar examples of the double monster grown to maturity.

As soon as a woman begins to discuss love from a scientific standpoint she may be said to have given up all thoughts of marrying.

SOME SOCIAL PHILOSOPHY.

Boys Leaving Home—Sympathy for an Atchison Woman—Hugging.

Atchinson Globe.

If you can't get along with people, keep out of their way; let them alone. If you roast your enemy, he will roast back; two people engaged in roasting each other is a foolish piece of business that greatly tires the community.

It breaks parents up to have their boys leave home, but it is the best thing that can ever happen to them. A man gets a training when away from home that he needs in after life, and which he can never receive at home. It is a grandmotherly notion that a man should be tucked in his bed at home every night until the day he marries and goes to a home of his own; such hothouse treatment puts him in poor condition for the cold blasts he is bound to encounter later in life.

There is great sympathy for an Atchinson woman, the mother of two children, who does all her own work, except the washing, ironing, scrubbing, sweeping, baking, mending and sewing. The attention of the farmers' wives is called to this unfortunate woman. During their moments of leisure, which they get while milking the cows or putting the baby to sleep, they should devise some means of showing their sympathy. They might not have time to express their sympathy, being on the go from milking time at 5 a. m. in the morning till the mending is done late at night, but it will do the Atchinson woman good to know that their hearts go out to her, at least.

If there is any hugging in dancing, it is the women who enjoy it, and not the men. It grows harder every year to induce men to attend a dancing party. For an approaching dance in Atchinson it is said there will be in attendance three women to every man, although several men have been imported from surrounding towns. At a recent return party given at Atchinson, where the girls asked the boys to dance, there were several instances in which the boys scratched out over half the dances and told the girls the dances were engaged. The men simply do not want to dance. The churches have tried for years to institute reforms in dancing, but it looks as though the reform will come through the men, who do not like to dance.

EFFECTS OF HEREDITY.

The Criminal Family of Max Jukes and the Distinguished Descendants of Johnston Edwards.

Richmond Times.

Heredity is a wonderful thing. Wherein its power consists, and how far a man is liable for the behavior of his ancestors is a question that will have to be settled by theologians. But it is certain that the second commandment is held good in the cases of the families of Max Jubes and Jonathan Edwards. Zion's Record says:

About the year 1720 one Max Jukes was born. Very little is known about him, but his descendants have managd to keep themselves constantly in the eyes of the public. Some expert student of heredity devoted the better part of five years to a study of the family, and located about 1,200 of them, every one of whom was either a criminal, a pauper, an imbecile, or insane. Only twenty of the number ever learned a trade, and ten of the twenty learned trades in a State prison. Twenty years ago his progeny had cost the public more than $1,250,000.

In 1762 Jonathan Edwards was born, and the history of 1,500 of his descendents was presented to the American Institute of Instruction at its meeting in Halifax, N. S., last week. There were only six criminals in the whole number, and not one pauper or imbecile. In education, literature, statesmanship, mining and railroading, law, medicine and theology the descendants of Edwards have filled the highest places. Among their number was 233 college graduates and 13 college presidents. It may or may not be true that the law of heredity is as constant a factor as the law of gravitation, but the vital interest of the general public in the regeneration of the descendants of Max and all his kind is shown in these luminous figures.

A CHINESE VIEW.

A Placard Says All the Barbarians Have Been Slaughtered and the Native Christians Are to Blame.

London, July 27.—The Canton correspondent of The Daily Telegraph, in a dispatch dated Wednesday, says:

"There are daily arrests of Boxers and smugglers caught loaded with arms and ammunition. Executions quickly follow, but the rowdy element remains practically undismayed. In the country districts the people are more threatening and bold than in the city. Their inflammatory placards are freely posted, such as the following:

"'We, the Chinese children of the sages, are faithful and filial, as well as modest. How does it come to pass any of us can so far forget himself as to become the proselyte of a barbarian religion? Tens of thousands of native converts have been killed in North China, and their houses and possessions destroyed Because of this all the countries of the world have sent soldiers to Tien-Tsin to protect the converts. This they have failed to do. The mission churches, the foreign consuls and all the barbarian troops have been slaughtered, just as you kill chickens and dogs.

"'You converts have involved the barbarians in this calamity. We look upon you as rebels and soon your doom will overtake you. Unhappy is your condition, for all men hate and despise you. Great is your distress. Your hands hang helpless by your sides. Despair has seized your minds. Death alone will relieve you. By following the doctrines of these renegades and foreigners you have forfeited your rights as men. We warn you at once to fly to safe hiding places while yet there is opportunity.'"

A FRIGHTFUL BLUNDER.

Will often cause a horrible burn, scald, cut or bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures old sores, fever sores, ulcers, boils, felons, corns, all skin eruptions. Best pile cure on earth. Only 25 cents a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by C. E. Holton.

For burns, injuries, piles and skin diseases use DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is the original. Counterfeits may be offered. Use only DeWitt's. Howard Gardner. july.

J. M. HENDRIX & CO.

The People's Money-Saving Store

DO YOU WANT A CORSET that WILL NOT BREAK--one that will give you ease, comfort and a shapely figure? If so, try the P. N.

The Cork Steel Protector used in this corset will keep front steel from breaking or rusting and give comfort to the wearer when bending forward. Popular prices.

J. M. HENDRIX & CO.

Greensboro, N. C.

SHIELDS ANSWERS WHARTON.

And Defines His Stand on the Dispensary Question.

To the Editor of the Telegram:

Not a greater boomerang could Mr. Wharton have used than his admissions, ommissions and commissions in the Telegram of July 25th in reply to my article of the previous day. He admitted that there had been more indictments for illicit distilling under the dispensary than under the saloon system, but that this fact proves that the officers under the dispensary have been more energetic than those previous to July 1st, 1899. In other words he says that these officers prior to July 1st, 1900 did not perform their whole duty, did not fully earn the money paid to them as officers of the law, which is equal to a betrayal of their trust. This is what Mr. Wharton's argument means. Does he not know the same solicitor, the same mayor, the same chief of police, and dozens of other officers of the city and the county have held their positions under the old system and also under the new? How can he imagine that these good men, whose integrity no one questions, would willfully neglect their duty at one time and suddenly under the benign reign of the dispensary bud forth into official digitaries such as would meet even the exalted ideal of Mr. Wharton? Yet this is what he charges.

And he goes further and intimates verily that those who differ with him in the dispensary question are selling the blind tigers, and aiding and abetting them in breaking the law. This is a grave charge against those citizens who honestly oppose the dispensary system and these fair minded men will see the absurdity of the argument.

He next asks "under what flag" I am sailing, "Prohibition or the saloons." I prefer the saloons with high license and police protection rather than the dispensary, the presence of which has inaugaurated the blind tigers, together with the sale of whiskey and beer at those places which decency prevents my mentioning. You can talk about saving the morals of the boys so dear to the mothers' hearts, yet these mothers' hearts would burn with anguish did they but know the vile allurements now open to the boy who has the tendency to be wild. The saloon properly managed with laws prohibitory to the sale of liquors to minors would not cause so many wrecked lives as the present saloon system whereby the lad can visit immoral resorts and obtain whiskey and beer attended by deeper debauchery. Such is the state of affairs now and such was not true prior to July 1st, 1899. Therefore I am opposed to the dispensary.

Mr. Wharton further admits that the dispensary is a "source of trouble" but says the reason is because it is a reform. He must remember that a successful reform becomes more acceptable by usage while the dispensary is less acceptable and more troublesome today than it has ever been, and is getting worse. If this be a reform let us change the style of reformation.

He ends his article by a Biblical reference, comparing the anti-dispensaryites to Demetrius, the Ephesian silversmith and the dispensarites to Paul. His comparison seems hardly applicable when it is remembered that the Apostle advises temperance in all things and the innate desire of the dispensaryites to sell every gallon of whiskey possible through the one barroom monopoly seems far removed from anything like the teachings of this Man of Tarsus, the follower of Christ.

M. L. SHIELDS.

Notice of Execution Sale.

North Carolina, Guilford County. } In the Superior Court.

The Brooks Manufacturing Company vs J. S. Barnes.

By virtue of an execution directed to the undersigned, from the Superior Court of Guilford County, in the above entitled action, I will on Monday, the 20th day of August, 1900, at 12 o'clock, m., at the court house door of said county. sell to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy said execution, all the right, title and interest which the said J. S. Barnes, defendant, has in the following described real estate, to-wit: Beginning at an iron stake, in Tate Brothers' line, on West Washington street, thence south with Tate Brothers' line 135 feet; thence east 61 feet to a stake; thence north 135 feet to W. Washington street; thence west with said West Washington street to the beginning. The above land was conveyed to grantor by C. C. Holder, B 91, Page 198.

J. H GILMER, Sheriff.
Per W. J. Weatherly, D. S.
Jul21-28-a4-11-18.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

Plans are being made for the construction of a tunnel under the Hooghly river at Calcutta. The river at this point is about 36 feet deep, and, according to one of the plans the tunnel will pass 12 feet beneath the bed of the river. The length of the tunnel proper will be 6,875 feet.

Fingers are valued at a high price in Australia. A Melbourne boy of eight had his fingers crushed in a gate at a level crossing, and one had to be amputated. An action on his behalf was brought against the State Railway Department. The jury awarded the full amount claimed, $5.00.

A school for backward children will be established in Chicago next fall in affiliation with the department of pedagogy of the University of Chicago. There is only one school of the kind in the country. It is located in New York, and as known as the Physiological School.

An ingenious person residing in Little Rock, Ark., has patented an inflatable boat. One gets into it, sits down, fastens a sheet of rubber about his waist and blows the thing up. This done, nothing can sink it. The craft, moreover, may be adapted for the use of two or more occupants if desired.

Wu Fing Fang, Chinese Minister to the United States, is an accomplished scholar and an excellent speaker. Thoroughly educated in the Chinese classics, he went to England in 1874 to study law; was called to the English bar at Lincoln's Inn in 1877 and returned to China to become the legal adviser of Viceroy Li Hung Chang. He was at one time the Chief Director of the Tien Tsin University.

It is hard for one's brain to act brightly when one's heart is heavy.

Sorrow is our great friend in that it makes us more fully appreciate joy.

Don't believe a man's promises; he is very apt to make them just to be obliging.

Many a woman when she gets to the end of her string is found dangling from a rope.

From a bunch of keys you may be sure that the right one will be the last selected.

Why does a black woman in a black veil look funny when a white woman in a white veil does not?

A woman never appears so greatly to disadvantage as in a business office where she has no business.

The man or woman in a dripping mackintosh is sure to sit down beside the dryest person in a street car.

When You Bake

do away with all the hot discomfort of former baking days, save yourself work and bother and do your baking in less time, at less expense, by using a

Wickless Blue Flame Oil Stove

Burns the cheapest fuel that's sold with absolute safety, without causing dirt or grease, smoke or smell.

Sold wherever stoves are sold—made in various sizes. If your dealer *does not* have them, write to

STANDARD OIL COMPANY.

YOU CAN GET THESE STOVES OF THE

Wakefield Hardware Company.

WRIGHT'S EPSOM-LITHIA WATER

Strongest Epsom Water in America

Analysis:

Sulphate of Magnesia	157.47	Iodide of Sodium	Trace
Carbonate of Lime	45.09	Nitrate of Sodium	Trace
Sulphate of Lime	38.13	Cloride of Maganese	Trace
Phosphate of Lime	Trace	Chloride of Iron	.16
Sulphate of Potash	4.66	Silica	.73
Sulphate of Alumnia	.44	Sulphate of Lithia	.093
Chloride of Sodium	2.91		250.493

Very beneficial in all cases of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Insomnia, Torpid Liver, Kidney and Bladder Affections. As an agent for the relief and Cure of Constipation it excels all other mineral waters or known remedies.

Read what McMillan & Co. have to say about the sale of this Water: "We sold twenty-five hundred gallons of Wright's Water in 1898, and fifty-five hundred gallons last year, and still the demand grows. We commend this water to the trade everywhere."

JOHN A. McMILLAN & CO., Druggists, Knoxville, Tenn.

Read what Wellknown People Sav of It:

Mr. Howard Gardner,
Greensboro, N. C.,
My Dear Sir:
I have been using Wright's Epsom Lithia Water for some time and it gives me pleasure to state that it has done more for me than anything that I have been able to get in the way of relieving constipation and regulating my liver. It did for me just what you claimed it would do.

Very truly,
Jos. J. Stone.

Mr. J. A. Summers,
Mooresburg, Tenn.,
Dear Sir:
I have found Wright's Epsom Lithia Water the best I have ever known for stomach and bowel trouble, and is especially valuable for constipation.

Yours truly,
Theodore Richmond.

Mr. J. A. Summers,
Mooresburg, Tenn.,
Dear Sir:
I have used Wright's Epsom Lithia Water for the past five years with very satisfactory results. For indigestion it has no superior.

Yours truly,
Milton S. Shields.

J. A. SUMMERS, Prop., Mooresburg, Tenn.

HOWARD GARDNER, = = = CITY AGENT,

Corner Opposite Postoffice, Greensboro, N. C.

CHAPTER V.

A Terrible Suspicion.

The next few days passed delightfully at Deepdene. Everyone who has spent a Christmas in a pleasant country house, knows what a succession of fun and gaiety there is for those who are inclined to take a part in it. There were to be private theatricals on New Year's Day, and the rehearsals kept us all busy, as well as provided us with endless merriment.

Vera and I had become fast friends. Her grace and loveliness had charmed me from the first; and when I found, as I quickly did, that she had intellectual gifts of a high order, and a sweet frankness of disposition, I attached myself to her whenever I could, with hearty good will.

I'm sure I don't know why for I was twice her age, a great strapping fellow more than six feet high, a mighty hunter rather than a drawing room gallant; and I fear she must have found me a little unpolished, if not absolutely rough.

I had spent much of my life in traveling, and had few opportunities of acquiring that particular species of refinement which ladies' society is supposed to confer.

However, Vera took it into her pretty head to like me, and we were never so happy, in those cold December days, as when we were together, I telling her some wild tale of adventure, or she taking up the part of entertainer by singing songs or reading poetry to me.

Let it be clearly understood that there was no question of love-making between us. If such a thought ever crossed my mind, I always told myself that I was a great deal too old, and plain, and rough for that lovely girl; and, besides, she was so thoroughly a child, in her simple white frocks, and with her unbound hair, that the very notion seemed preposterous.

I won't deny that I used to get an odd little pain at my heart when I thought what a lovely woman she would make in a few years' time, and how much she would be sought after.

Nevertheless, I treated her exactly as I would have treated a dear young sister, and we simply remained fast friends. I was so inteersted in the daughter as to have no thought for the mother. Indeed, the more I knew of Vera, the more keenly interested I felt in Lady Gramont.

Harold monopolized her very much, of course; but she found time to spend a few minutes by my side very freuently, and I am sure I ought to have been flattered by the winning sweetness of her look whenever she addressed me.

She seemed bent on ingratiating herself with the man who was her future husband's dearest friend. But, strange though it may sound, I could not cordially like Lady Gramont.

On that first evening, I had been dazzled by her beauty—dazzled, also, by her intellectual charm but, as day succeeded day, and I saw her again, I was conscious that there was a latent something in my nature, which stubbornly refused to harmonize with hers.

I took myself severely to task for this unreasonable caprice, as I called it; but I could not overcome it—I couid not divest myself of a suspicion that Lady Gramont was not altogether what she seemed. When I had been at Deepdene but a few days, this suspicion took a still odder shape.

I was passing the library, when I heard her reading aloud to Sir Harold. It was poetry she was reading—something intensely melancholy.

I think it was that mournful thing of Keats', called Isabella"; at any rate, I heard her repeat these words—

"And still they say, 'Oh, cruelty!'
To take my basil pot from me!"

Her voice, of course, took on a melancholy cadence, and, as I heard it, I could scarcely keep back an exclamation of horror and amaze; for it sounded to me exactly like the voice of the woman who had been attacked by Nero last Christmas Eve—the woman, whom, in my secret heart, I firmly believed to be a murderess.

It is impossible to describe my sensations at that moment. The library door was slightly ajar, and I stood outside it, like one turned to stone—fascinated by those rich, full, mournful tones.

The masked woman had scarcely a dressed more than half-a-dozen sentences to me, and her voice, for the most part, had been hoarse with pain and fear; but once it had sounded clear enough. It was when we had stood at the cottage door together, at midnight; and she had said she was a most unhappy woman. The tone of her voice as she said that, had haunted me for months after; and it seemed to me as though I were hearing it over again in listening to those rich, full tones of Lady Gramont.

Of course I told myself it was a wild, mad fancy; of course I said it was utterly impossible that this beautiful and highly-connected Lady Gramont, who had the entree of the best circles in England, and who adorned them all, could have anything in common with that guilty woman who had fled down the pass last Christmas Eve, with murder on her soul.

But, try as I might, I could not shake off my suspicions. They clung to me, and haunted me, and made me, I confess, most thoroughly uncomfortable. While I was standing in the corridor outside the library, Vera came running down from one of the upstairs rooms, dressed for walking out.

"Where are you going, Vera? I asked.

"Only for a walk in the grounds. Will you come, too, Sir Douglas?"

She had fallen into a pretty, playful way of calling me Sir Douglas. It had been in a jest; but I liked it, and encouraged her to continue it. I fear I had been looking somewhat grave and gloomy; but I cleared my brow at sight of her, and returned her smile.

The child looked so pretty in her dark blue serge frock, short enough to display her graceful ankles, and her smart little sealskin coat and cap. The moodiest old bachelor that ever lived might well have cleared his brow at sight of her.

"Of course I'll come," I answered; and, getting my hat as I passed through the hall, we were soon out in the clear bright sunshine. It was a glorious day. The ground was covered with snow, a decided frostiness was in the air, and yet all was bright and sunny.

I should have enjoyed my walk immensely but for those uncomfortable suspicions which would cling to my mind. Presently I resolved to question Vera a little.

"You have never spent a Christmas in England before, have you, Vera?"

"Not since I was quite a little girl. I don't remember it at all."

"And your mother? I think it is a long time since she spent a Christmas in England isn't it?"

"Oh, yes. Mamma hasn't been to England, for years. We are both of us looking forward to Christmas Day, you know."

"Your mamma has spent a good deal of her life in India, hasn't she, Vera?"

"Yes, with papa. I lived there, too, till I had the fever, and seemed not likely to get strong again. Then they sent me back to Europe—to France. I was at school there, and it was very lonely. I did so long to see mamma; but she couldn't leave papa, you know."

"And, when your father died, she came to you? How long ago is that, Vera?"

"It is two years. We have lived in Switzerland since then. I left school and had a governess, instead."

"And how did you spend last Christmas?" I asked; and so terribly anxious

("Oh, Douglas, I am so glad you are better.")

was I, that my voice sounded not quite natural as I put the question.

"Last Christmas! Oh, it was very wretched! Mamma had to go away on business, and I was quite alone."

"Where did she go, Vera?"

"To Germany. There was some tiresome matter that had to be attended to all in a hurry. She was away more than a fortnight. Oh, how glad I was to see her back again!"

"You are very fond of your mother, Vera."

She turned her eyes on me with a look of surprise, almost reproach, in their soft hazel depths.

"Why, Sir Douglas, of course I am. Aren't all girls fond of their mothers? And no girl has quite so dear and sweet a one as mine!"

"And not many mothers have so sweet a daughter as you, eh Vera?" I answered, lightly, though, in truth, my thoughts were heavy and dark enough.

That absence of Lady Gramont's from her daughter last Christmas—did it not seem to confirm my suspicions?

Heavens! if they should be true! If Vera's mother—if Gwynne's promised wife—should be a murderess!

Suddenly there flashed across my mind a recollection of the wound I had cauterized. The woman must needs bear the scar of that to her dying day. Here, then was proof, and of the simplest kind. All I had to do was, to discover whether Lady Gramont had any such scar upon her arm. But how to discover this?

I remembered with a deepening of my suspicions, that, although Lady Gramont had beautiful arms, the sleeves of her evening dresses always came to well below the elbows. Assuredly, if she had such a scar, she would be careful not to show it—especially before me.

I might have questioned Vera on this point; but, somehow, I shrank from it unaccountably. The Israelites of old were forbidden to seethe the kid in its mother's milk, and it seemed to me it would have been equally unnatural to attempt to fix the guilt of murder on the mother by means of her child.

We returned to the house as the luncheon bell was ringing. At a turn in the path we were joined by Gwynne and Lady Gramont. She was looking even more than usually beautiful in her walking out costume. It was a rich, dark violet, and the costly furs which trimmed it enhanced the lustre of her eyes, and the clearness of her skin.

I felt horribly guilty as I remembered I had dared to suspect this beautiful high-bred woman of being a murderess. The idea seemed so very monstrous now I was in her presence, that I could feel myself flushing all over my face.

My embarrassment was increased by the cordiality with which she greeted me; indeed, I am bound to confess that her manners, full of a sweet, winning grace towards everyone, were ever most sweet and gracious when addressed to me.

I had noticed this, and had attributed it to a natural and laudable wish to please one whom her betrothed husband held in such high esteem; but now there came into my mind the sinister thought that she might be animated by a very different motive.

If she were in truth, that masked woman—thus ran my reflections—she would, of course, recognize me, although I could not recognize her; and it would clearly be to her interest to secure me as her friend.

Again I flushed hot and red. I felt as though such thoughts constituted unexampled baseness and treachery towards Gwynne. I am sure I would gladly have given ten thousand pounds at that moment to have my suspicions disproved; but, without disproof, I could not banish them. They had taken too firm a hold upon my mind.

(To be continued next Saturday.)

A PRIMA DONNA'S BIRTHDAY.

Ina Brevoort Roberts in Ladies Home Journal.

The old couple were very lonely that winter afternoon, though each tried to hide the knowledge of it from the other. It was their daughter's birthday, their only child who had left them to go to the big, glittering world on the other side of the water. There she had won fame with her voice, while they had stayed behind in the little village, shut in on every side by the towering hills, and tried to be cheerful without her.

Usually they succeeded fairly well, outwardly, but this day, of all others in the year, was the hardest to get through with. Even Christmas was not so dreary as this birthday which brought so keenly to their minds memories of other birthdays—the first one when the baby's coming found them awe-struck with joy and wonder of it all, and the succeeding years as their treasure grew from babyhood to girlhood, and from a lovable girl into a lovely, graceful woman, when she had vanished from their sight.

They had not seen her since, for money had been scarce and her time valuable. She must work very hard, she wrote them; life seemed far too short for what she hoped to accomplish.

The old couple made a pretense at keeping up a conversrtion as they sat in the big kitchen that afternoon. The weather furnished an easy and, in their narrow lives, an important topic.

The sky outside the windows, with their small square frames looked gray and lowering. The first snowstorm of the season was impending and it promised to be heavy.

Presently, after a long silence during which each had fallen into a reverie of memories, the old man rose stiffly.

"Guess I'll git my chores done afore it storms, mother," he said. "It's coming on to snow fast."

"All right, father," his wife replied; "I'll have supper ready for you when you come in.

She rose as she spoke and tied on a gingham apron which she took from its nail behind a door. There was a shawl there, too, on another nail, and a thick hood.

"You needn't hurry supper," the man said as he reached the door. "I thought I'd go to the post-office after I git the critters fed. There might be a letter from Milly."

"All right, father, mebbe there will." There was a new note in the woman's voice, for this was just what she had been wishing her husband would do, but she had not liked to ask him to make the extra trip to the post-office with the weather so threatening.

The old man went out and the woman busied herself in the kitchen, leisurely preparing supper. After a little while the man came back with an armful of wood, which he deposited in a box by the side of the cooking stove. When he had made trips enough to fill the box he buttoned up his coat more tightly, tied a woollen comforter around his neck, and drew on a pair of comfortable-looking mittens.

"You kin put your potatoes on to fry now, mother," he said jocosely; "I'll be back afore they're done."

He went out, banging the door, and the stillness in the low-ceiled room was broken only by the woman's footsteps and the sputter of food cooking on the stove.

An appetizing odor soon filled the air, and after a few moments the woman sat the pans back upon the stove, and the sputtering subsided. Then the wind could be heard, rising from a moan to a whistling roar and dying away in silence again.

Twilight had come and the woman lighted an old-fashioned glass lamp, so clean that it sparkled, and began to set the table in the centre of the room, at the same time humming the refrain of a lullaby—a little song she had often crooned when her arms had not been empty. And she sang as she sighed.

Presently the door leading to the gard flew open, letting in great gusts of wintry air that very nearly extinguished the light.

"Hurry and get that door shut, pa," the woman said. "Wa'n't there no letter?" Her back was towards her husband as she spoke.

"No," the man answered, "but there's this," and then she turned and saw he was carrying a wooden box almost too large for him to manage.

"When I went into the office and found there wa'nt no letter I felt consid'rable disappinted," he said, as he set the box on the floor before the fire and began to pull off his mittens, "but when I was comin' by Jones' store Jones comes to the door and says: 'Say, Si, there's a box here fur you.' 'Fur me?' says I. 'Yes,' says he, 'it come this afternoon by express, and I guess by the looks of it it's from your daughter in furrin parts.' So here 'tis," concluded Silas, "and now where's the hatchet, mother?"

"Mother" brought the hatchet, and stood by in silence while the box was being opened. This was a somewhat slow process, for the old man stooped with difficulty.

"My, what a funny thing," he said, when he had lifted the boards from the top of the box and taken out a quantity of excelsior; "looks like a small-sized sewin'-machine. And here's a brass horn, too. Now I wonder if Milly sent that fur a joke, or what?"

Silas set the curved case of polished wood on the table, and soon had the cover off. The old couple gazed in puzzled astonishment at what they saw under it.

"It does look like some kind of a machine," remarked the old woman.

Her husband did not answer. He was examining the strange contrivance with interest. He did not know what it was, but he possessed the proverbial curiosity of a man regarding anything mechanical.

"There's somethin' else in the box," he said at last, finding himself unable to solve the problem without assistance. "Mebbe I'll find some directions."

Going over to the box he lifted out a smaller box, inside of which were a number of what looked like rolls of cotton, and, as he had prophesied, a paper of instructions.

"It's a p-h-o-n-o-g-r-a-p-h," he read, spelling out the word, "and them things in that box air records." He gave the accent to the last syllable.

"Well, I know 'bout as much as I did afore," Silas went on, looking from the paper in his hand to the phonograph on the table, "but it tells here just what to do with it, so I'll follow the rules and see what happens. I wisht I knew what 'twas fur, though. It ain't no kind of farm implement, that's certain, and it ain't a sewin'-machine nor a potato parer."

As he talked the old man continued his investigation of the mystery. "Well, it must be good fur somethin' or Milly wouldn't have sent it," answered his wife.

He made no reply, so she did not speak again, but watched him in silence.

"I can't think o' nothin' it's likely to be except an ear trumpet, and it's too big fur that," he said at last. "But I see how to set the thing going, so we can soon find out what 'tis. You see, this round thing goes on here—I found a paper stuck in it that says, 'To be used first.' Then you wind up this contrivance that looks like a clock key"—the old man illustrated his words as he talked—"then you put this little round tin thing here, and stick the brass horn here. Now we're all ready to start her, and find out what she kin do."

The faces of the old couple wsre full of interest as Silas touched a spring that set the phonograph in motion. They heard a peculiar buzzing, but nothing wonderful happened, and a look of disappointment was settling on both countenances when out of the buzzing came the sound of a voice singing.

Surprise, amazement, wonder, succeeded each other in the two wrinkled faces as the first notes of "Home, Sweet Home" fell on their startled ears.

"Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam."

They listened breathlessly. Suddenly the woman put out a trembling hand and touched her husband's arm. "Silas," she whispered, "that's Milly singin'."

"No, 'tain't," began Silas, but the denial died on his lips as he too recognized the familiar tones which the quick ears of the mother had detected first.

They did not speak again, but stook with clasped hands, their eager hearts drinking in the wealth of song that filled the bare old kitchen while the snow fell silently outside.

"A charm from the sky seems to hallow us there,"

Clear and sweet the notes fell, like pearls in their rounded purity.

"Which, seek through the world, is ne'r met with elsewhere."

The words of this line came with ringing force, as though the singer felt their truth, and so sang, not to the multitudes that thronged each night to listen, but to the two faithful hearts over the sea, whose lives were lonely because they could not hear her voice.

As the father and mother listened it seemed as if Milly, far wway in Paris, stretched out her hands to them across the waters. The way she sung the old familiar tune, so simple and so grand, told them she had not forgotten them; that in the midst of the triumphs of success she longed sometimes to be with them again.

"An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain,"

The mother's tears were falling, and her husband took her in his arms and soothed her, softly, so that he should not drown the music.

"Home! home, sweet, sweet home!
Be it ever so humble there's no place like home,"

The man's eyes were wet, too, but the tears the mother and the father shed were not the tears of sorrow, for the sting had gone out of their lonliness' and as the music ceased peace came with the silence that lay like a mantle over the little country home, and the world outside growing whiter every moment.

THE CAROLINA PEACH.

Written for the Telegram.

Our boyhood's friend and neighbor,
Just over the orchard fence,
Soft sweetener of labor,
Thou heart of innocence.
Pure cup of peace and chalice,
Rose tinted to the rim,
The same in cot or palace,
Of health full to the brim.

Thou blushing country maiden,
Sweet robed and fresh and fair,
Deaf dream of orchards laden,
Blue skies and summer air,
We love thy blooded beauty.
The wine within thy cheek
Ne'r stole man's sense of duty,
Or slew the young and weak.

Ours is a land that's p'easant,
We hear no hungry cry;
Rich blessings ever present,
Run over earth and sky.
We have a gracious Father,
He is good to all and each,
We deem it joy, not bother,
To thank Him for the peach.

—PIEDMONT.

No Color Line in Pennsylvania.

Williamsport, Pa., Dispatch.

Nathan Tolbert, a colored man, aged 90 years, and Mrs. Catharine Davis, a white woman, were married recently. Alderman Moorehead performed the ceremony.

Field rats are esteemed as a table delicacy in Cuba.

Wooden legs are used by over 1,000,000 English speaking men.

The father of thirty-two children has died in a poorhouse of Indiana.

Five hundred persons are buried every year in Boston's Potter's field.

The Sandwich Islanders estimate the beauty of women by their weight.

The tents of the Bedoin Arabs are usually black. They are made of dyed goat hair cloth.

The Indian population of the United States is 325,464, a decrease in fifty years of only 62,765.

The largest buliding is the Colliseum at Rome. It is 615 feet in greatest diameter and 120 feet high.

Only seven and one-half miles of horse railroad remains in Massachusetts. The trolley is responsible.

Capital punishment is not inflicted in five states—Colorado, Maine, Michigan, Rhode Island and Wisconsin.

There are three Bonapartes left—Prince Roland, a widower, with one daughter, and Princes Victor and Louis.

Within six months Venezuela, as the result of North American enterprise, will begin the manufacture of cotton.

Hawaii's foreign trade last year amounted to $29,000,000, an increase of $5,000,000 over that of the year before. The gain in population was 9,916.